

W. DILL
10¢
MAGAZINE

AUGUST

LOONEY TUNES

comics

MERRIE MELODIES



The PICNIC

"G-Good morning, B-Bugs," said Porky Pig. "Is it hot enough f-for you?"

Bugs Bunny lifted his head an inch or so from the cushion of leaves he had heaped up outside his doorway.

"Hi, Porky," he whispered in a sad, weak voice.

"G-Gee, B-Bugs, what's the matter?" Porky asked, mopping his flushed, damp face.

"I'm melting away, that's all," Bugs groaned.

"Oh, s-snap out of it, Bugs," said Porky. "The more you th-think about the h-heat, the hotter you'll f-feel. Petunia and I are going to a picnic to cool off! Want to c-come along?"

"No!" Bugs shuddered. "I wouldn't move from this spot for ten picnics."

"Well," Porky sighed, as he started to turn away, "that's too b-bad. Petunia's t-takin' a l-lotta carrots."

"Carrots?" Bugs cried, springing to his feet. "Did you say, 'carrots'? Lead me to this picnic, Doc!"

So Bugs and Porky hurried along the paths through the woods to the pond, where Petunia was waiting with the picnic lunch.

"Hi, Petunia," Bugs cried. As he spoke, he reached into the lunch basket and pulled out a crisp, crunchy carrot. "Where we goin' to have our picnic?"

"I wish we had some way to get over to that little island in the river," Petunia sighed. "It's always so much cooler in the shade over there."

"Good idea!" Bugs exclaimed. "We can row over in my boat!" And he grabbed another carrot from the lunch basket.



Petunia's eyes widened in surprise. "I didn't know you had a boat, Bugs."

"You mean that old t-tub?" Porky asked quickly. "We'd never g-get to the island in that. It's w-waterlogged."

"That boat's okay!" Bugs hastily pulled out another carrot. "C'mon! I'll show you that it'll get us to the island all right."

"Well, if you s-say so, Bugs, we'll t-try it," Porky agreed doubtfully.

So the three hurried to the river bank. The boat looked none too promising. It was half-filled with water and the seats were covered with dried mud.

"Let me fix a seat for the lady," Bugs said, after they had tipped the water out of the boat. With a grand gesture he swept the clean towel off the top of the lunch basket, sweeping a carrot off with it. He rubbed one seat clean with the towel, then held out his hand to Petunia.

"Step in," he said with a bow. "I'll sit in the front to guide the boat. So you'll have to push us off, Porky, and do the rowing."

"I th-thought it would be like this," Porky scowled, as Bugs leaped lightly to the bow of the boat, munching on another carrot.

(Continued on inside back cover)

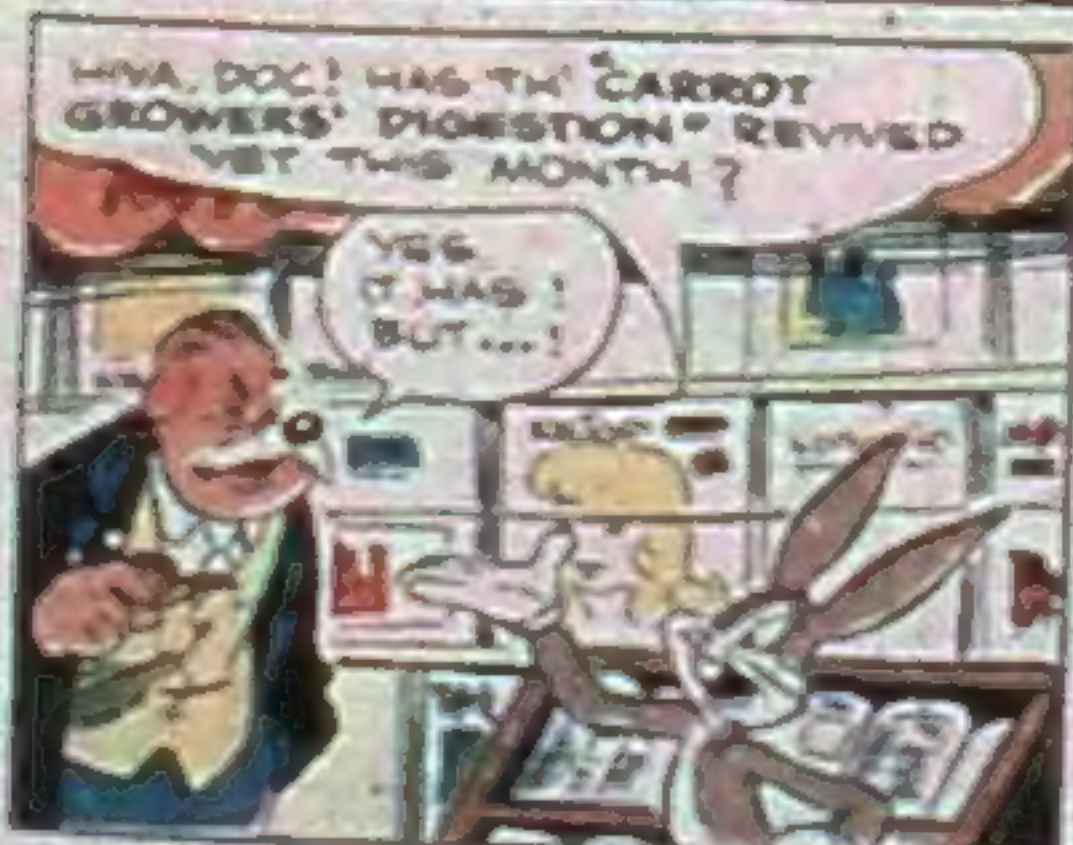
WARNER BROS. CARTOON

PRESENT

Bugs Bunny

MAGAZINES

I WONDER IF THE LATEST ISSUE OF MY FAVORITE MAGAZINE IS IN YET?

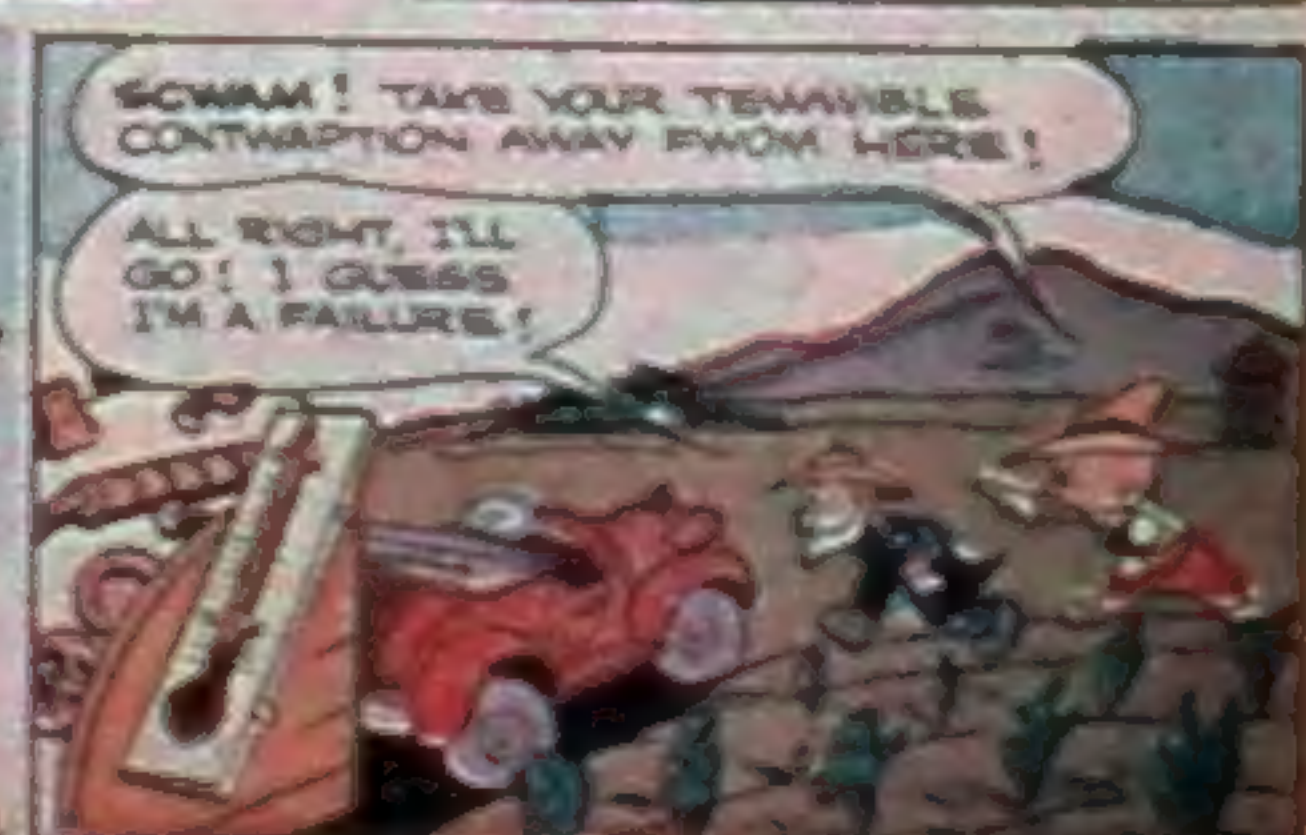
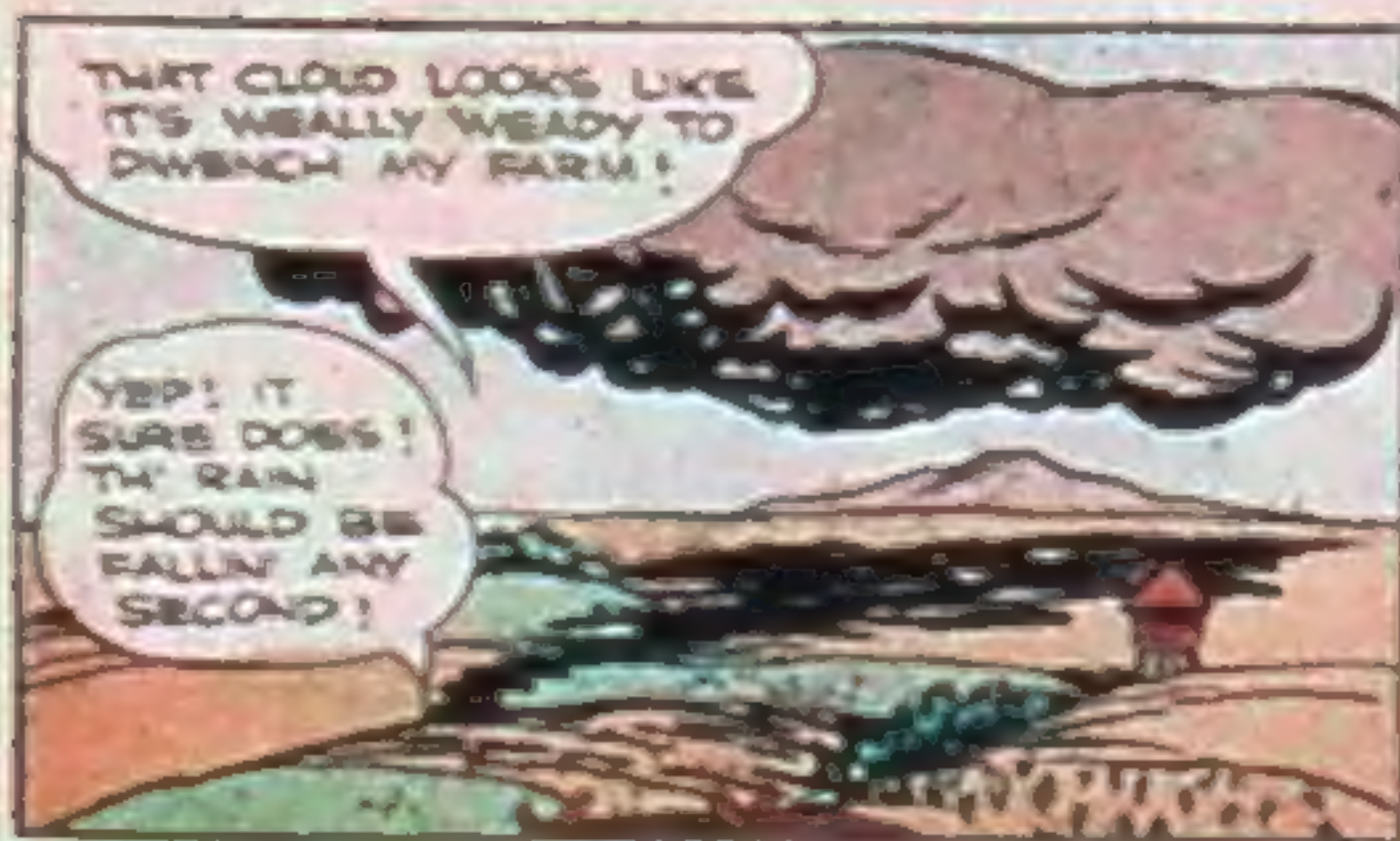














AND YOU GO, TOO, YOU
WOODLAND WOODENT! YOU
BUILT MY DREAMS UP TO
A TERNIBLE LETDOWN!

BUT I WAS
JUST TRYIN'
T' HELP US,
DOC!



WISH I KNOW!
I'M SORRY, BUGS!
BUT I'M A DESPERATE
CANNOT GROWER!



IF YOU COULD FIGURE OUT A
WAY, I'D BE VEWY GLAD TO
GIVE YOU HALF
MY FARM!

THEN
WED BE
CARROT
KINGS
TOGETHER!



WIGHTO! BUT I'M
AFRAID ALL IS
LOST!

NO IT AINT,
PARDNER KING!
I'LL GET US SOME
RAIN, ER KNOW TH'
REASON WHY NOT!



WHAT DO YOU KNOW
ABOUT RAINMAKING?

NOTHIN'! BUT I
C'N DREAM
SOMETHIN' UP!
I'LL BE BACK AS
SOON AS I'VE
FIGGERED OUT
A WAY!



LATER...

HERE'S THE ONLY BOOK
WE HAVE ON THE SUBJECT
OF RAINMAKING!

THANKS,
DOC... ER,
MA'AM!

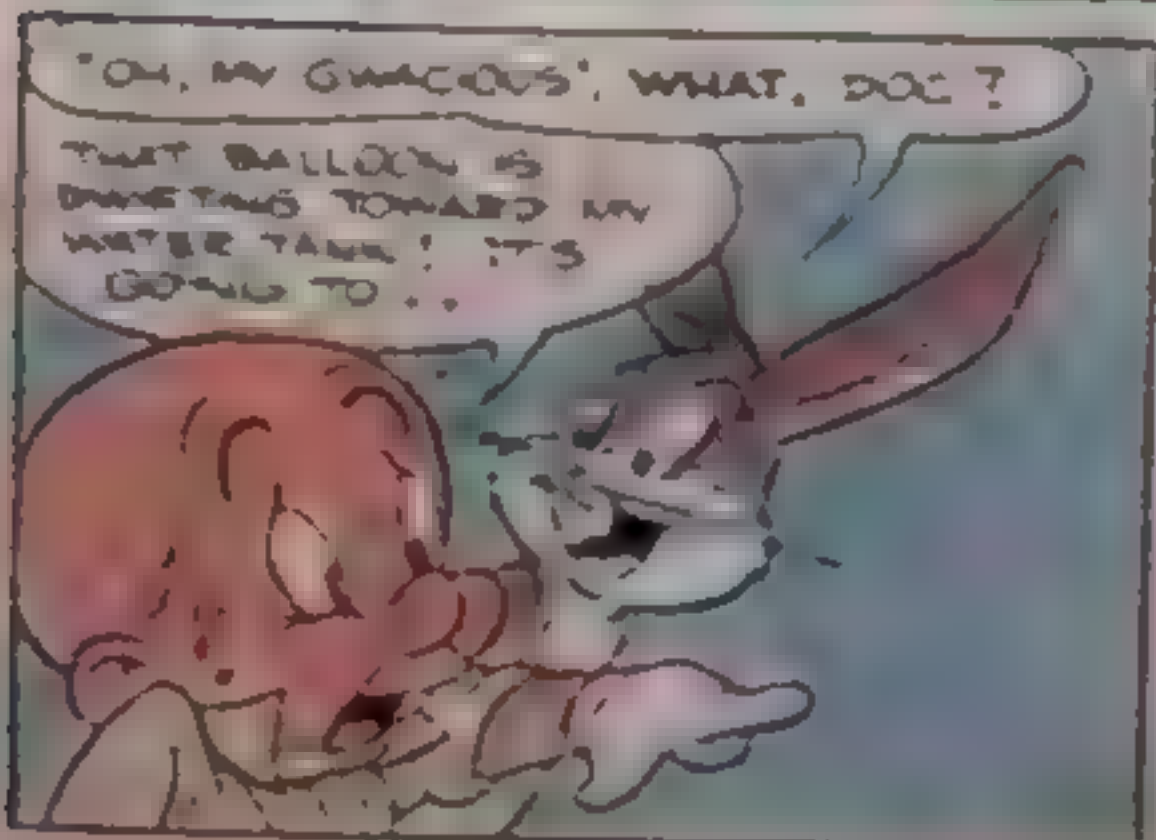
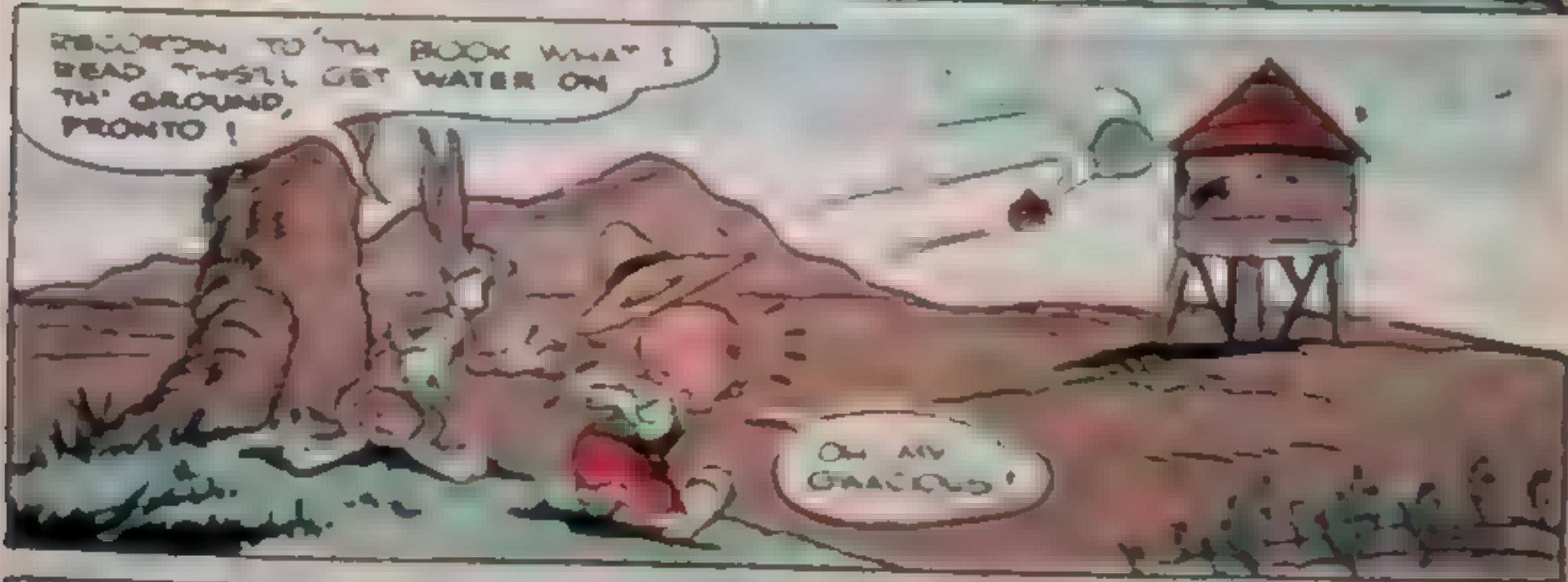
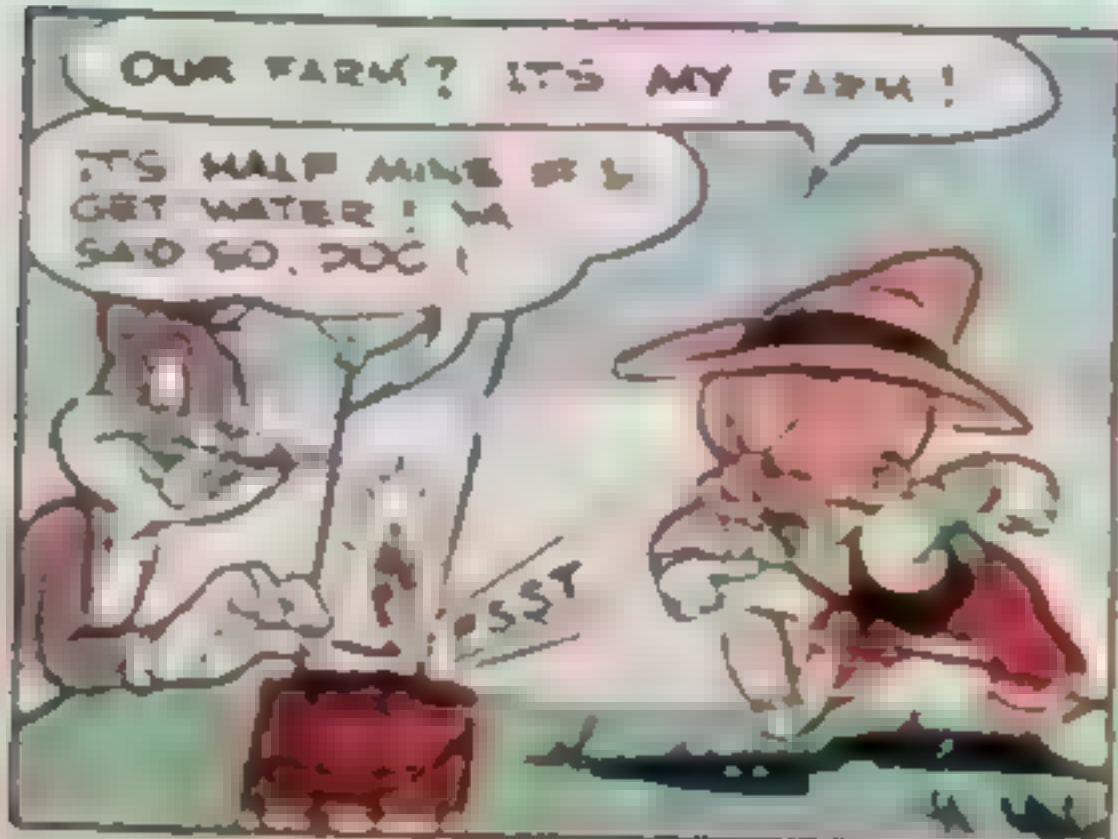


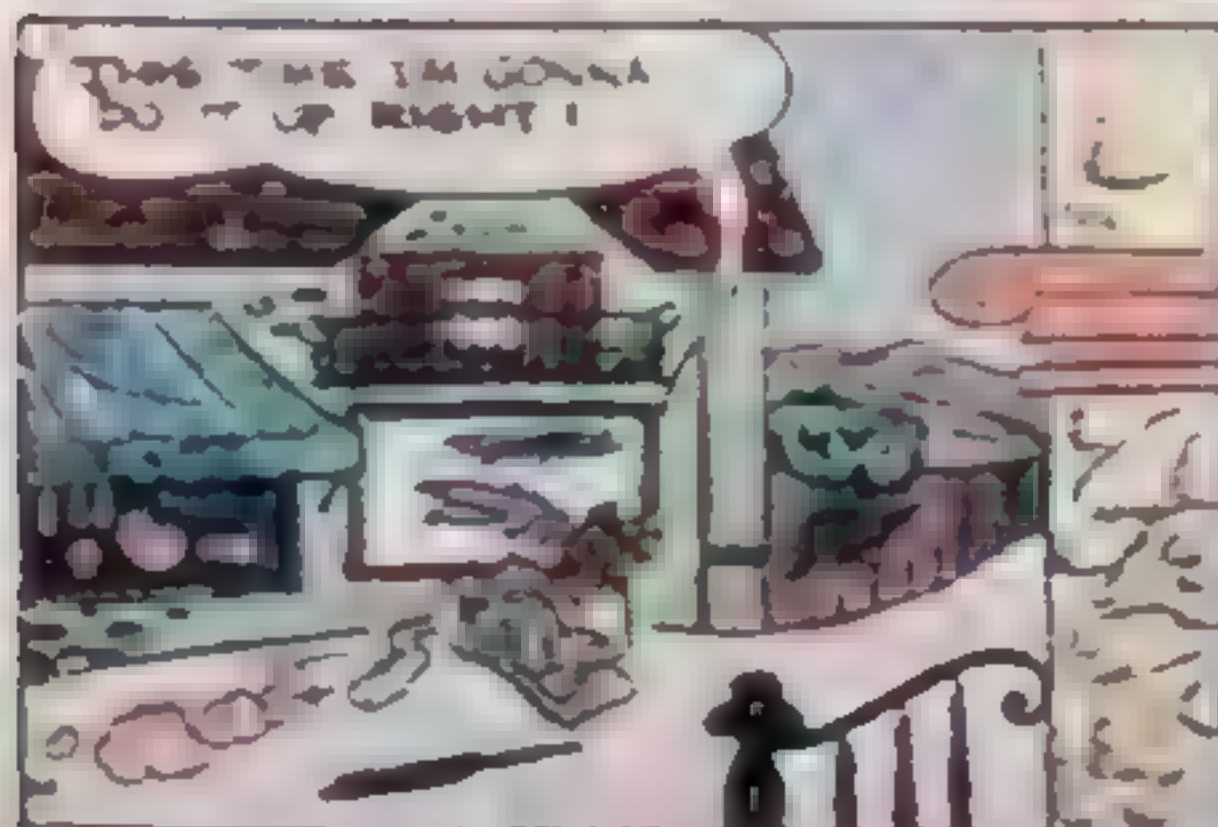
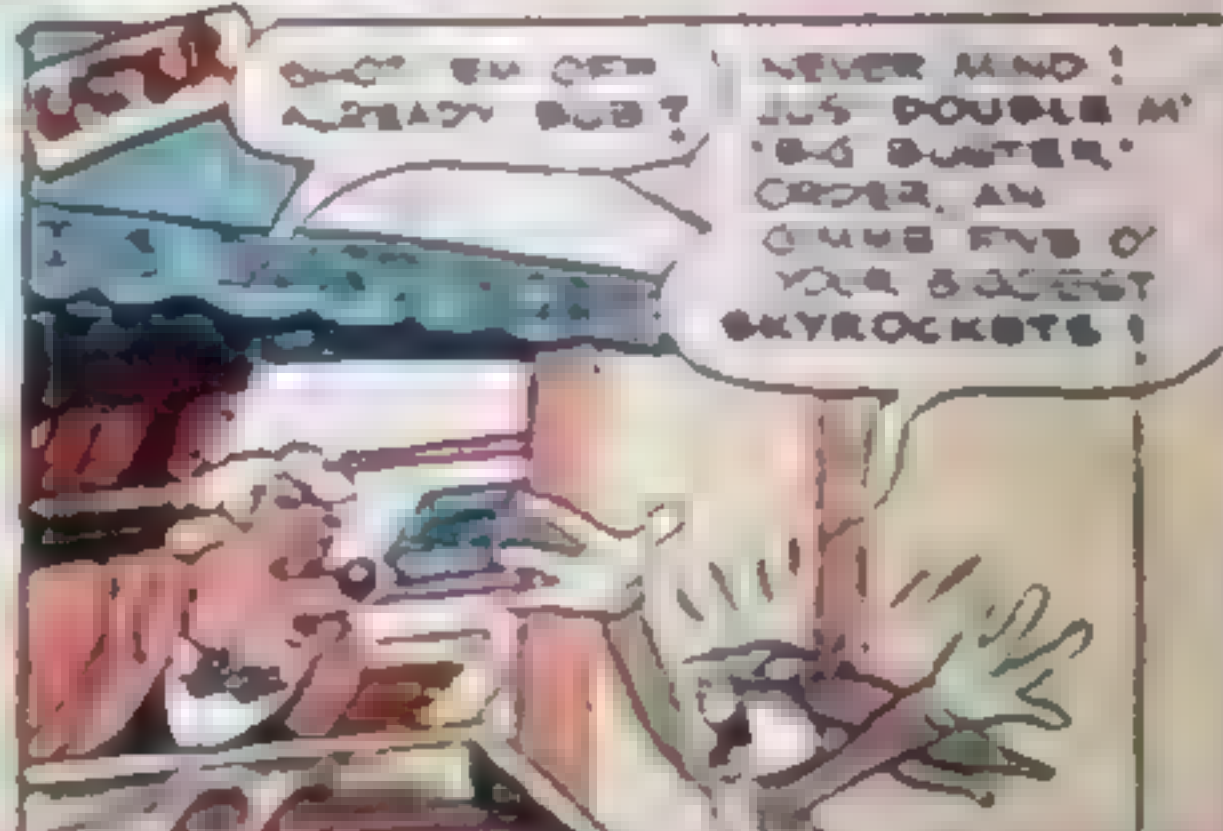
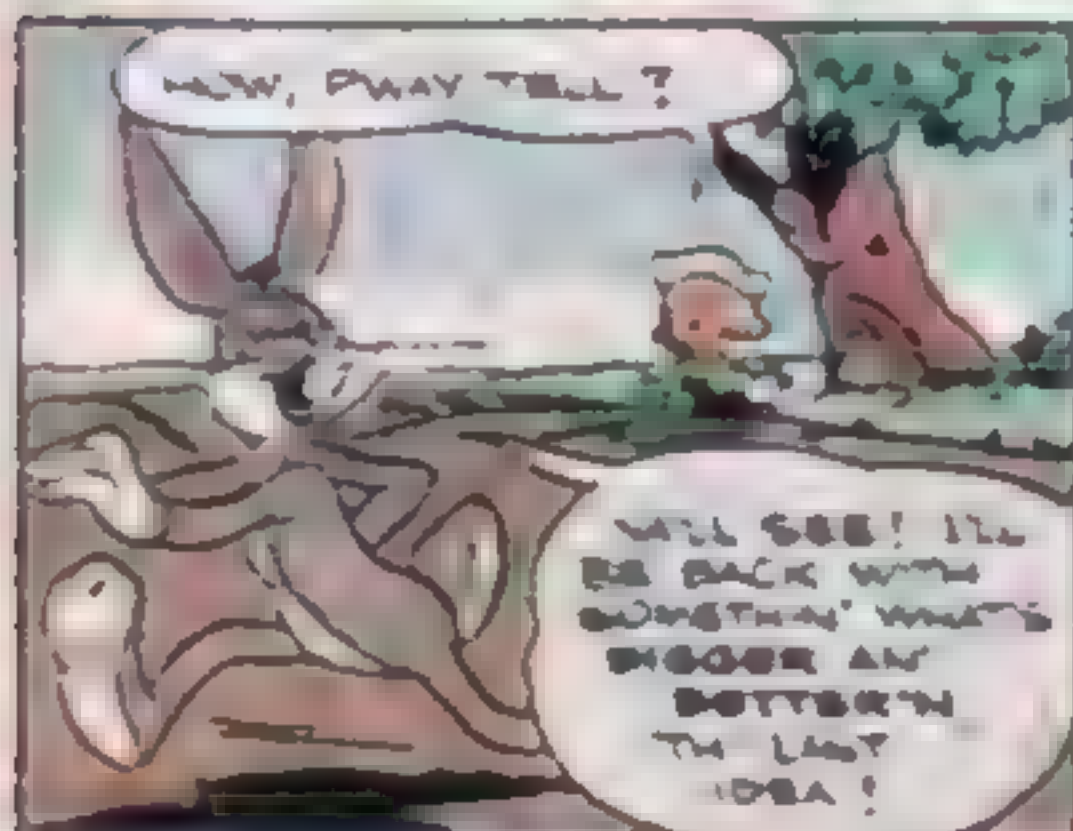
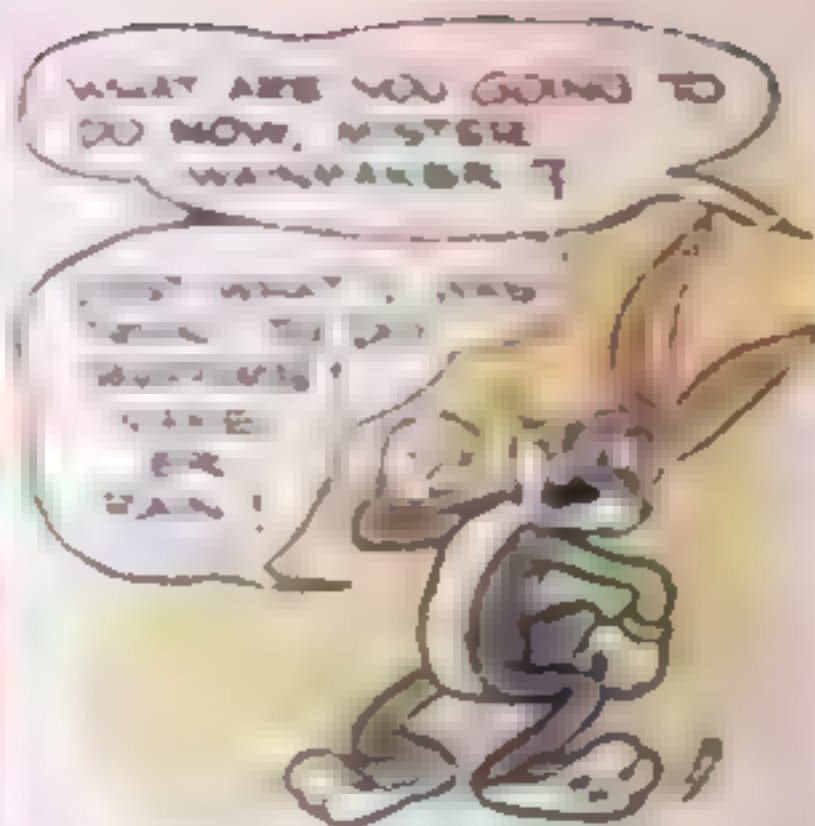
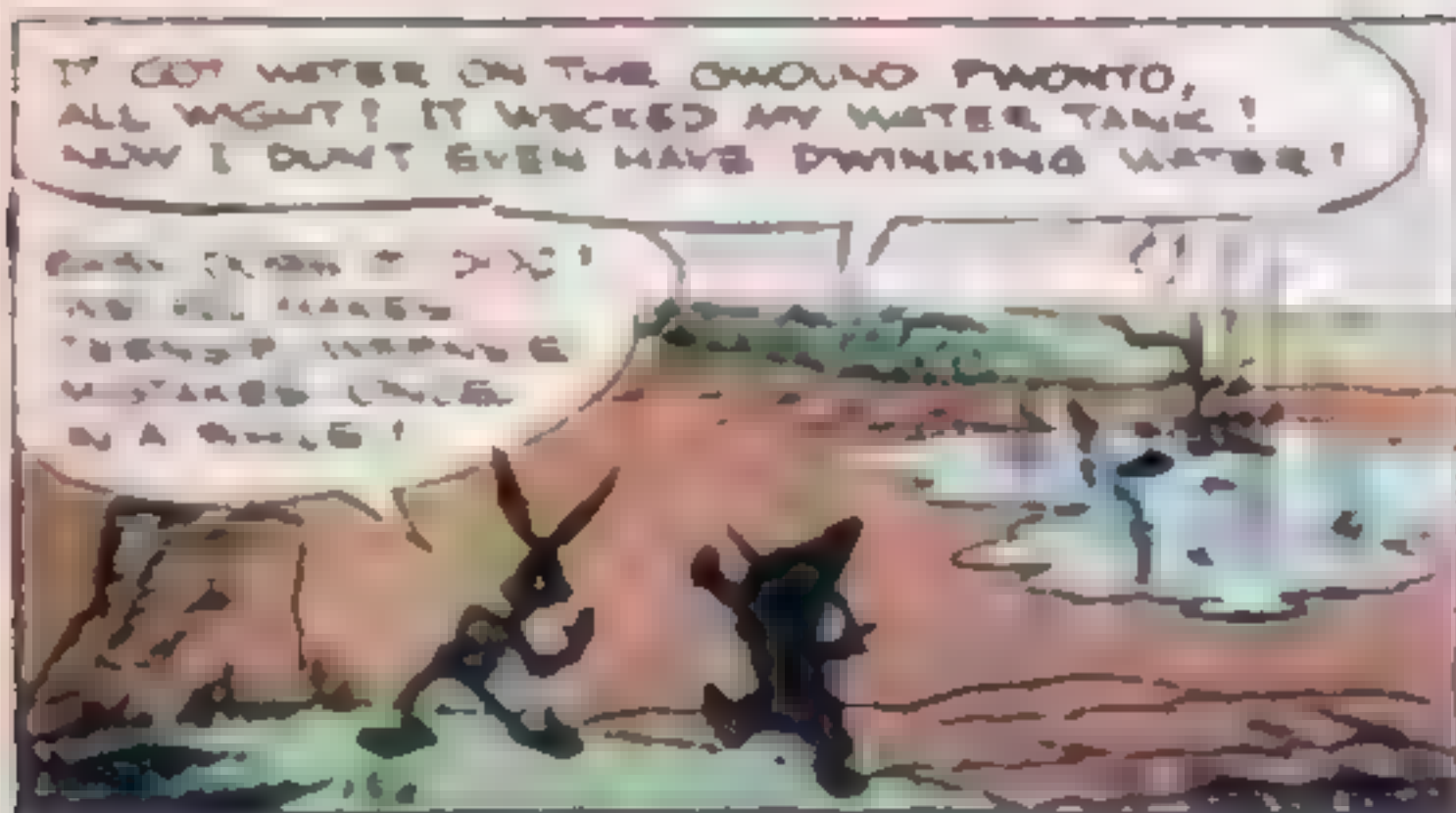
HAHA... VERY INTERESTIN'!
AN' SIMPLE, ALSO!

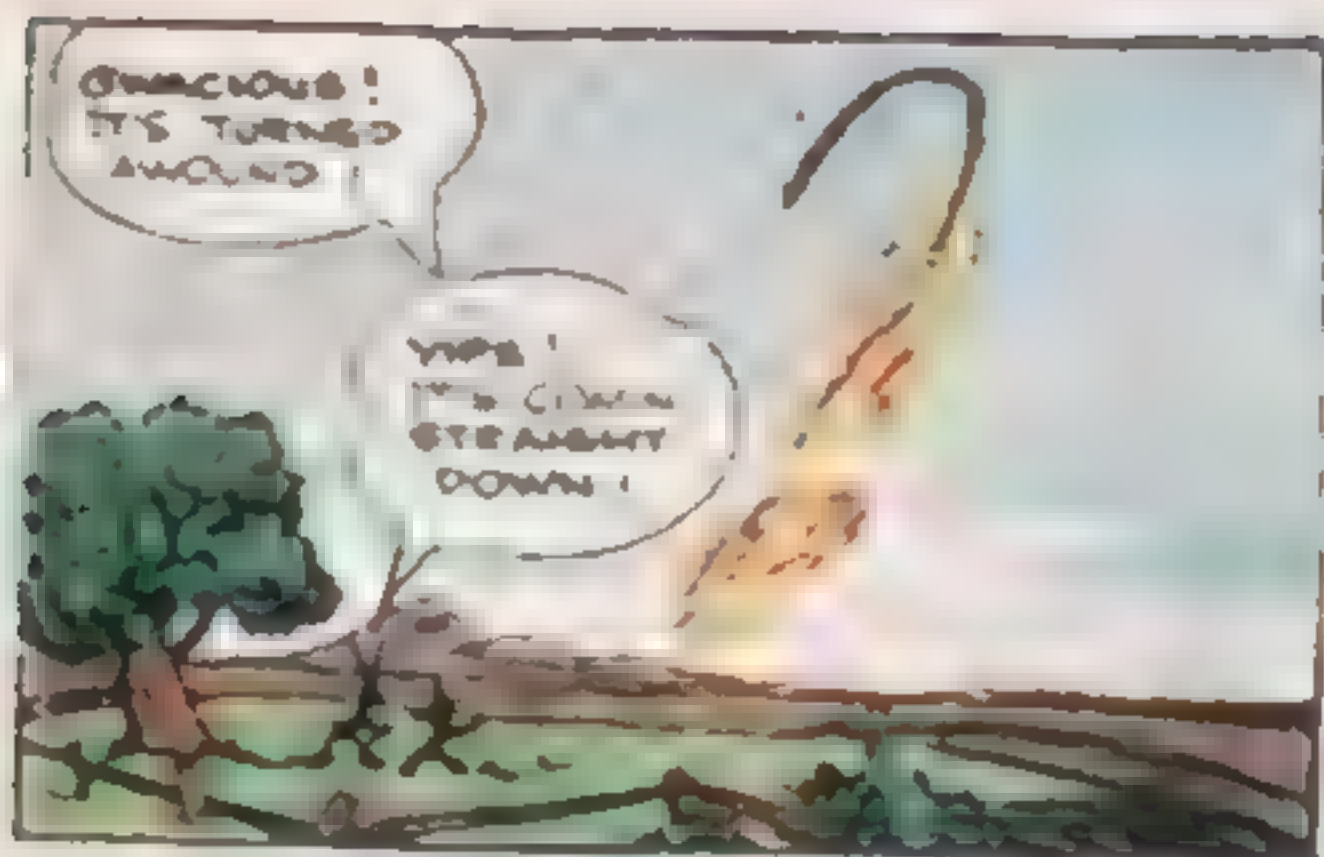


NOW THERE'LL BE WATER, AN'
PLENTY OF IT! I'LL ROUND
UP TH' STUFF I'LL BE
NEEDIN' TO GET
THAT WATER!









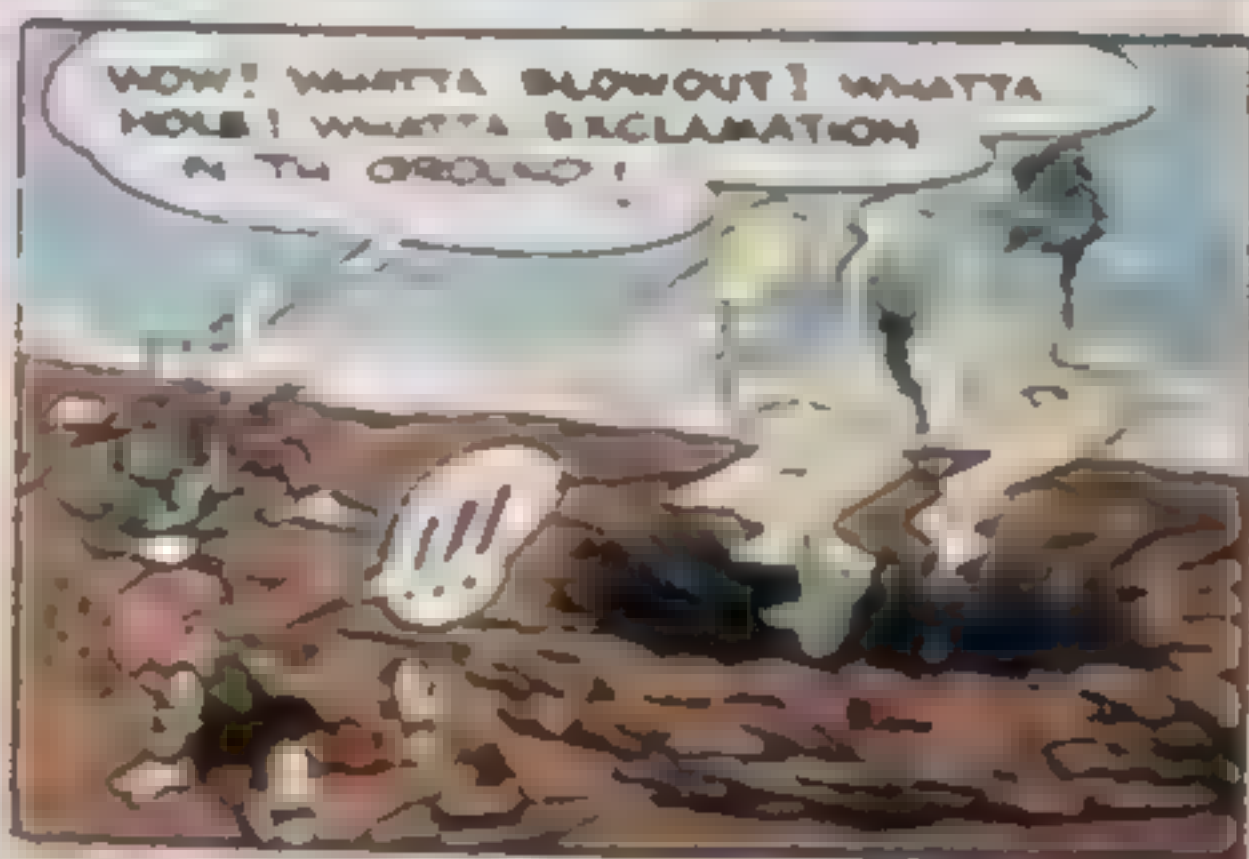
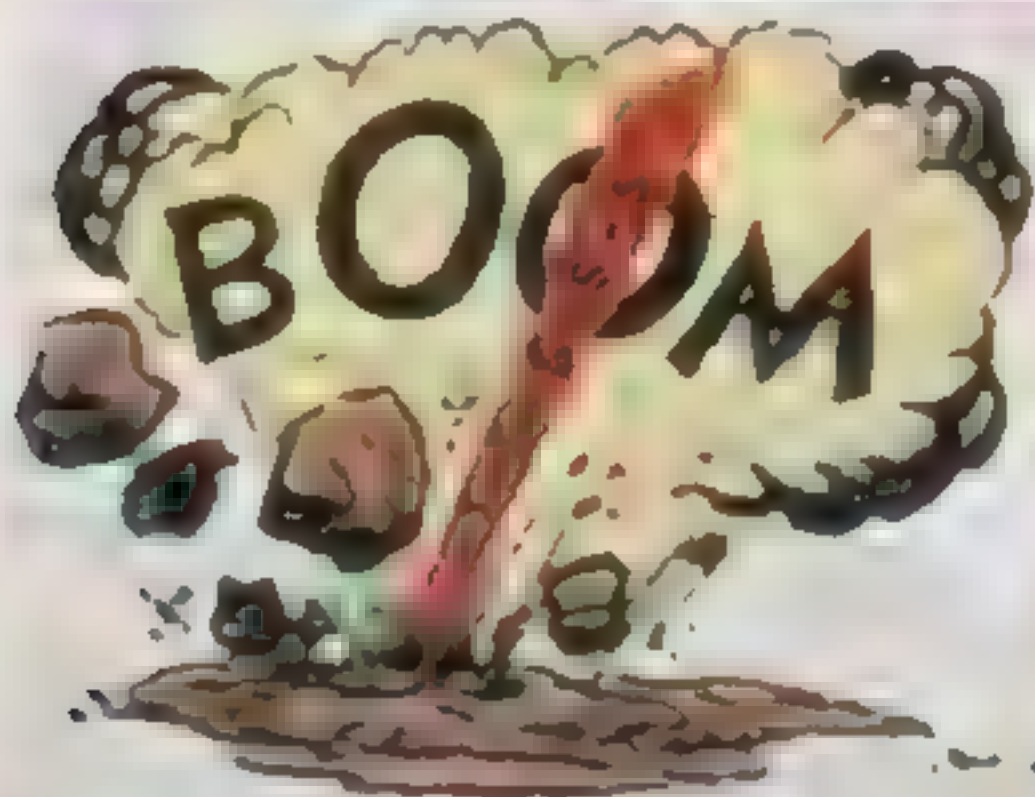
QUACKOUS!
IT'S TURNED
AROUND!

YIPES!
IT'S COMING
STRAIGHT
DOWN!

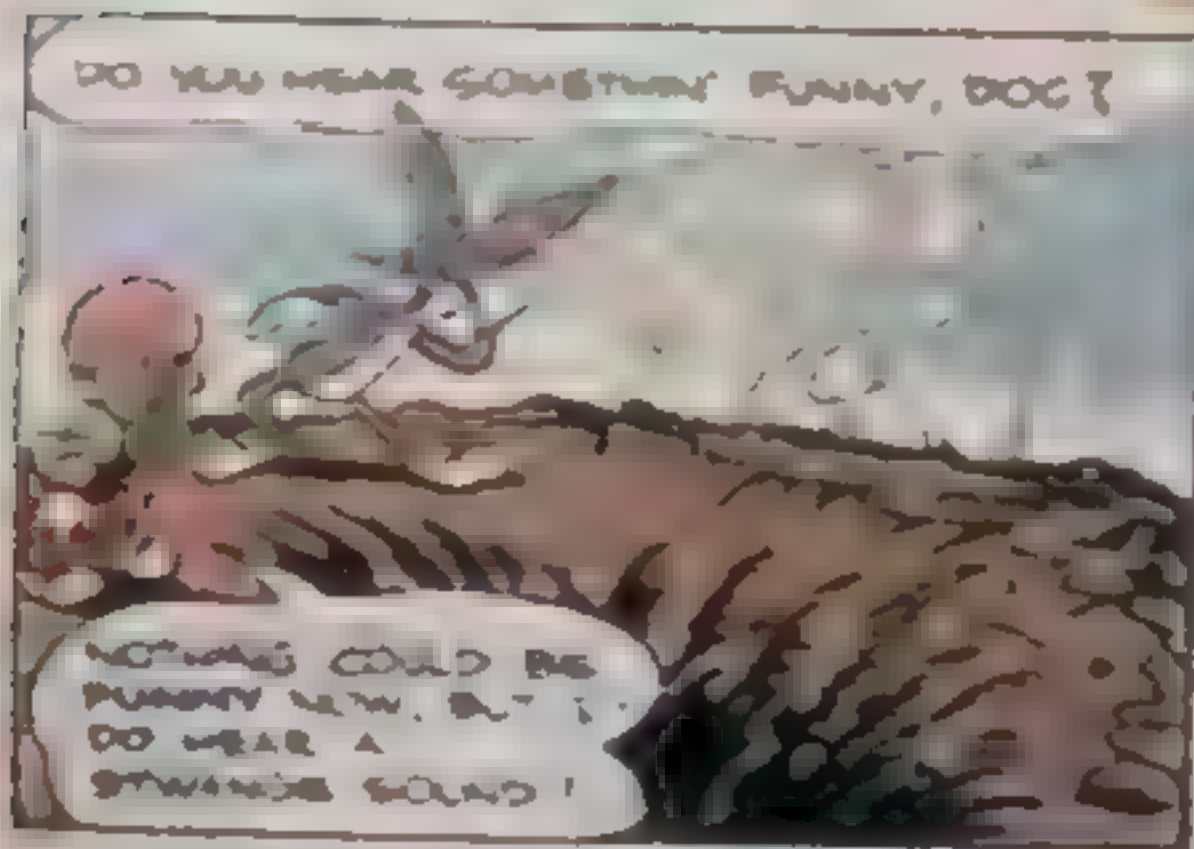


RUN FOR
YOUR LIFE!

STOP
CHUCKING
ME!

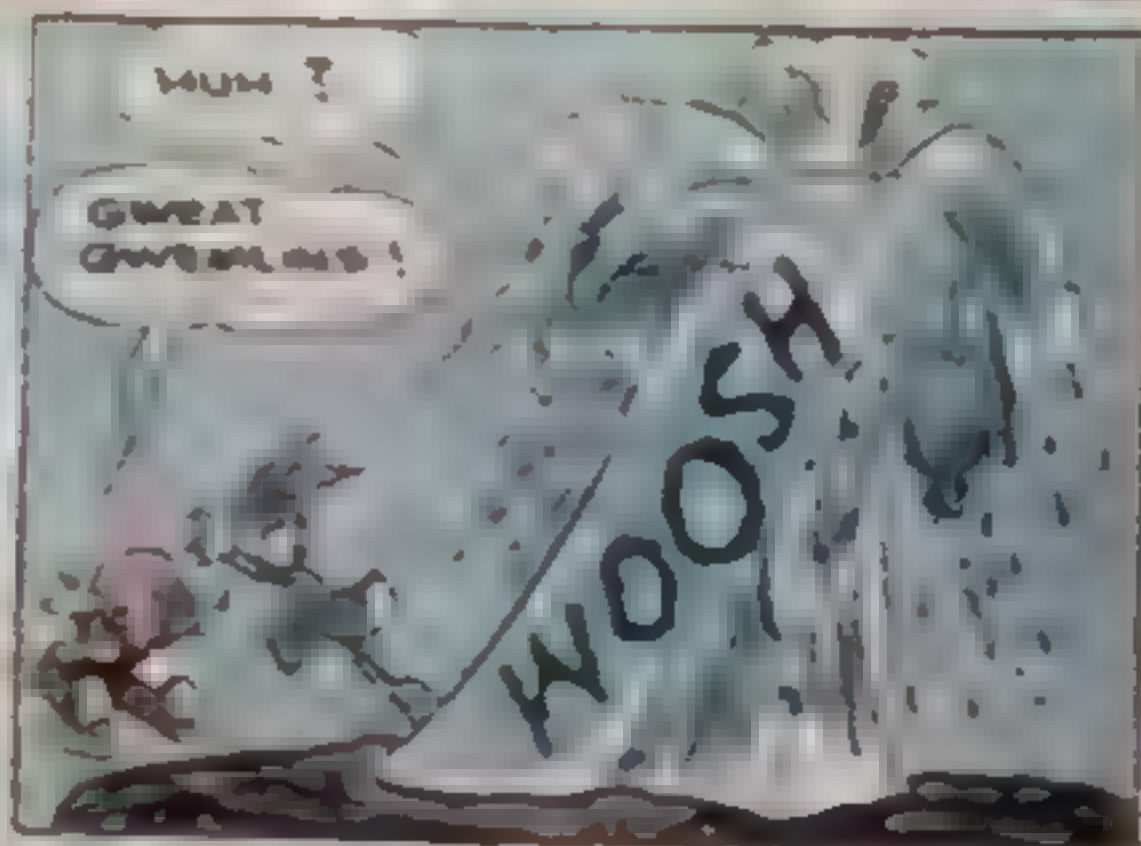


NOW! WHATTA BLOWOUT! WHATTA
HOLE! WHATTA EXCLAMATION
IN THE GROUND!



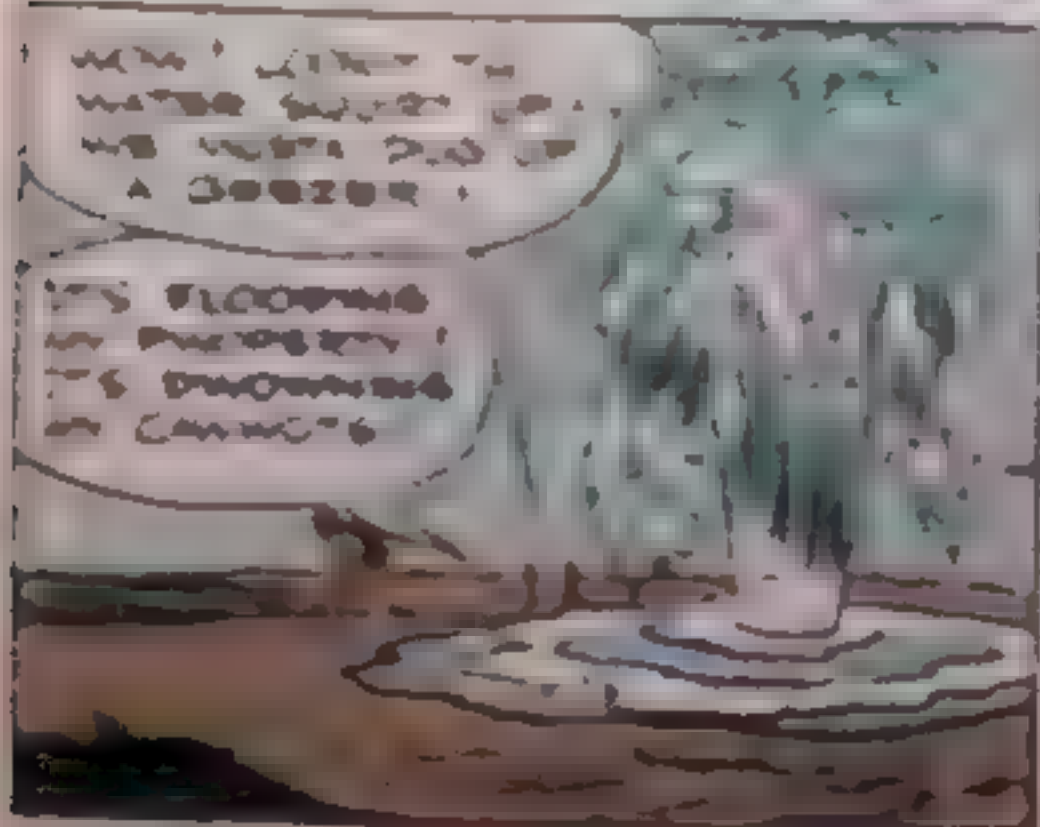
DO YOU HEAR SOMETHING FUNNY, DOC?

NOTHING COULD BE
FUNNY NOW, BUT I
DO HEAR A
STRANGE SOUND!



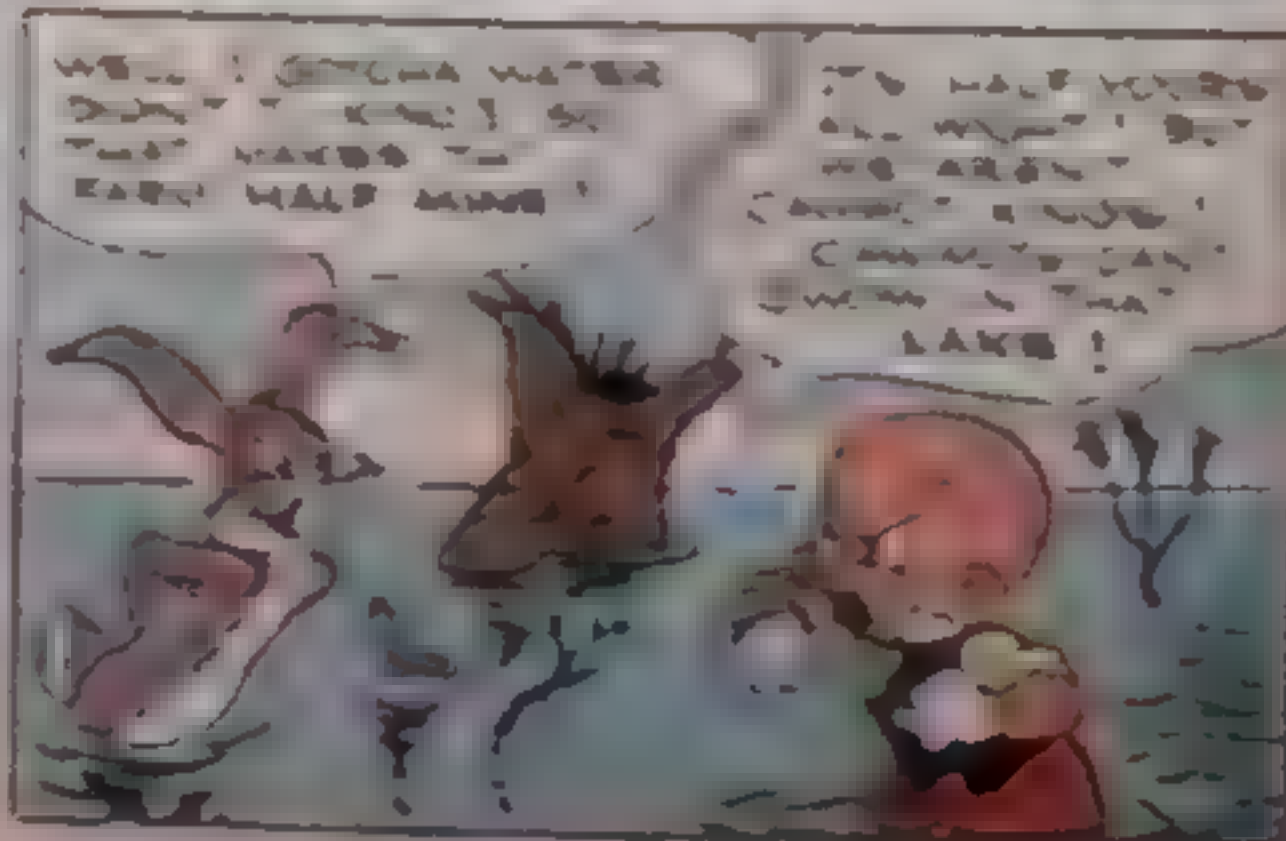
HUH?

GREAT
GWERLINS!



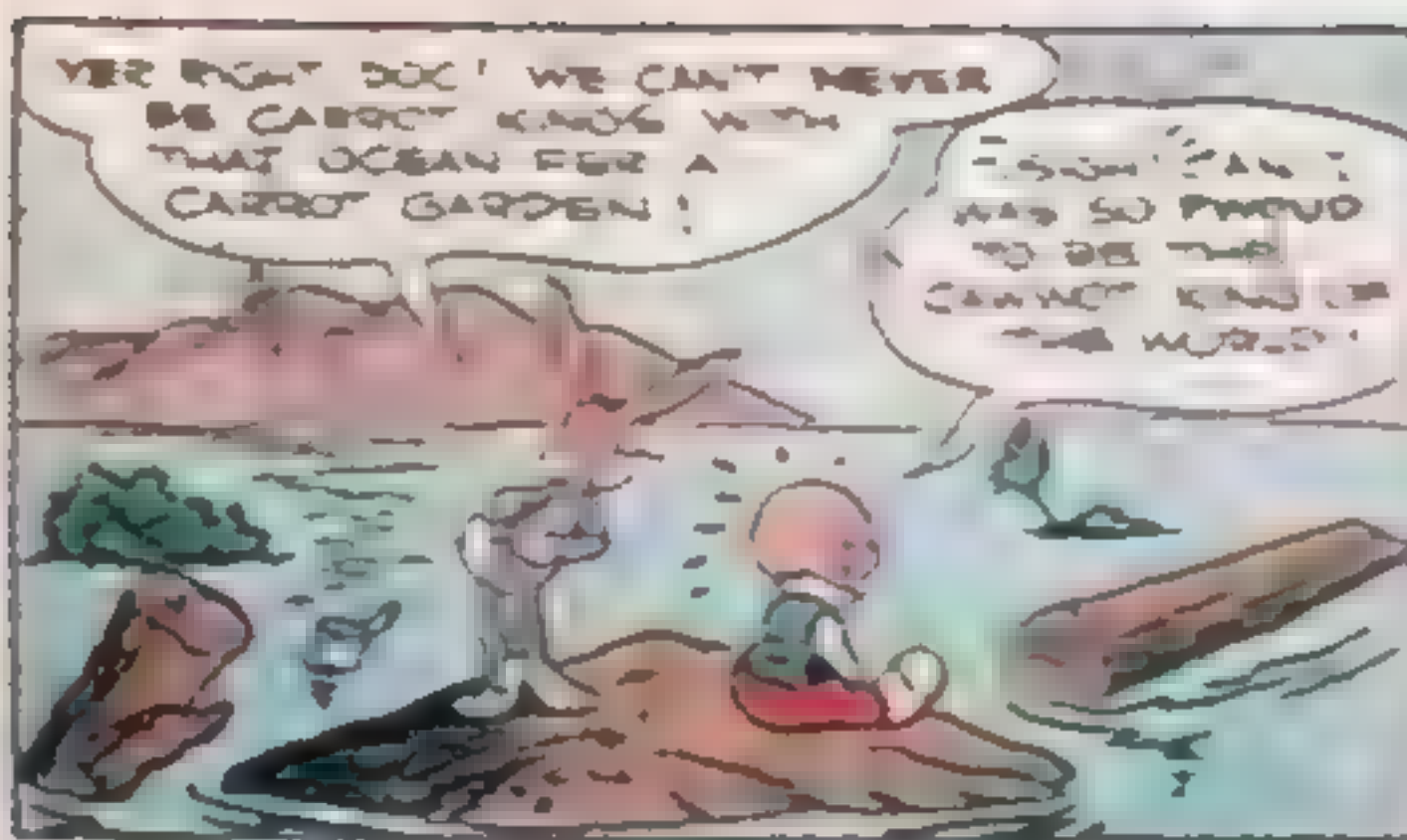
WOW! LOOK AT
THE WATER SURGE!
WE MUST DO UP
A DRAINER!

IT'S FLOODING
MY PROPERTY!
IT'S DROWNING
MY CANNOTS!



WELL! SOMEONE WATER
DRAINER! I
THAT MAKES THE
EARTH HALF DRAIN!

IT'S HALF YOURS
ALL WHAT? BUT
WE AREN'T
CANNOTS! I CAN
CANNOTS CAN
SWIM IN THE
LAKE!



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

For Children

SNIEFFLES

and
Mary Jane

I WISH I
HAD A PAIR
OF ROLLER
SKATES!

DO I HEAR YOU
MAKING A WISH
MARY JANE?

HELLO, SNIEFFLES!
I WAS ASKING FOR
SOME ROLLER SKATES,
BUT WISHES NEVER
COME TRUE!

THEY DO IF
THEY ARE
MADE AT THE
WISHING
WELL!

OH SNIEFFLES! IS
THERE REALLY A
WISHING WELL?

SURE! USE
YOUR MAGIC
SAND AND WE'LL
SEE IF WE CAN
FIND IT!

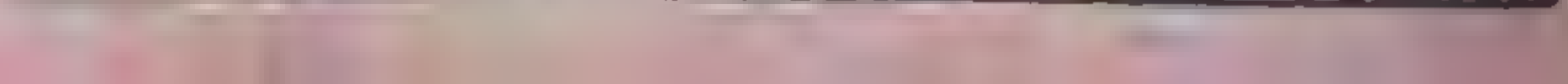
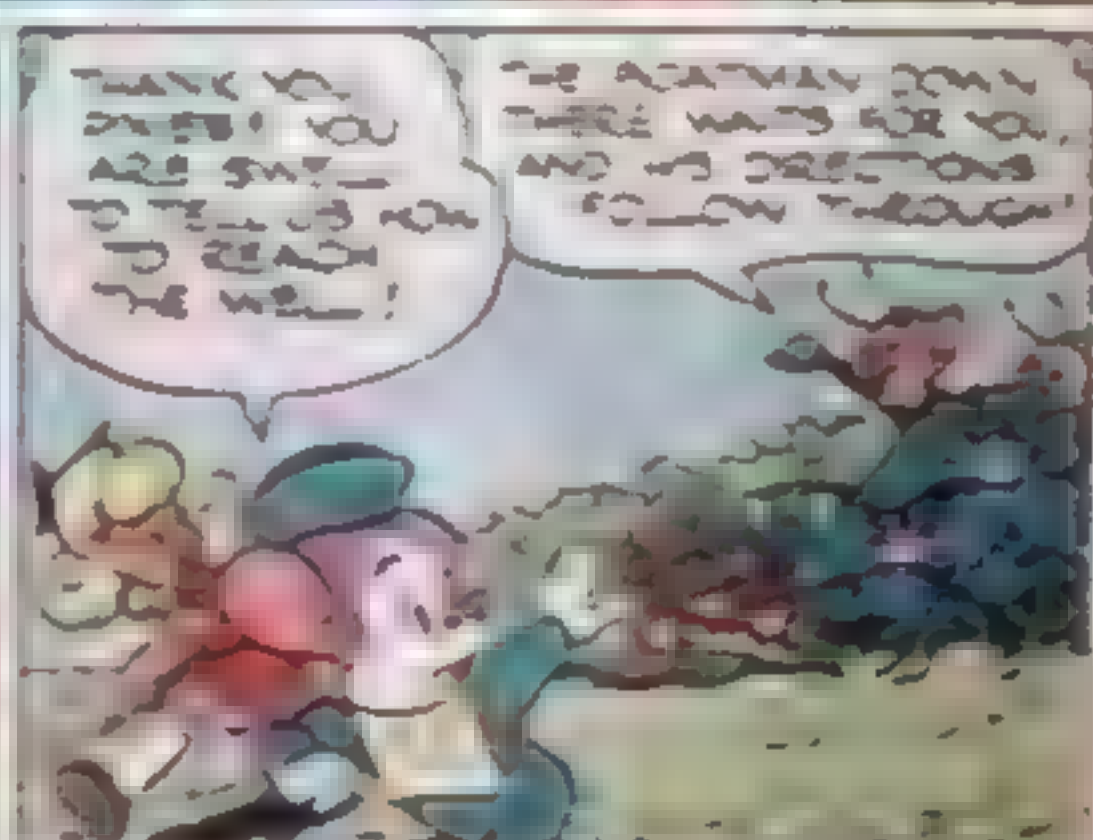
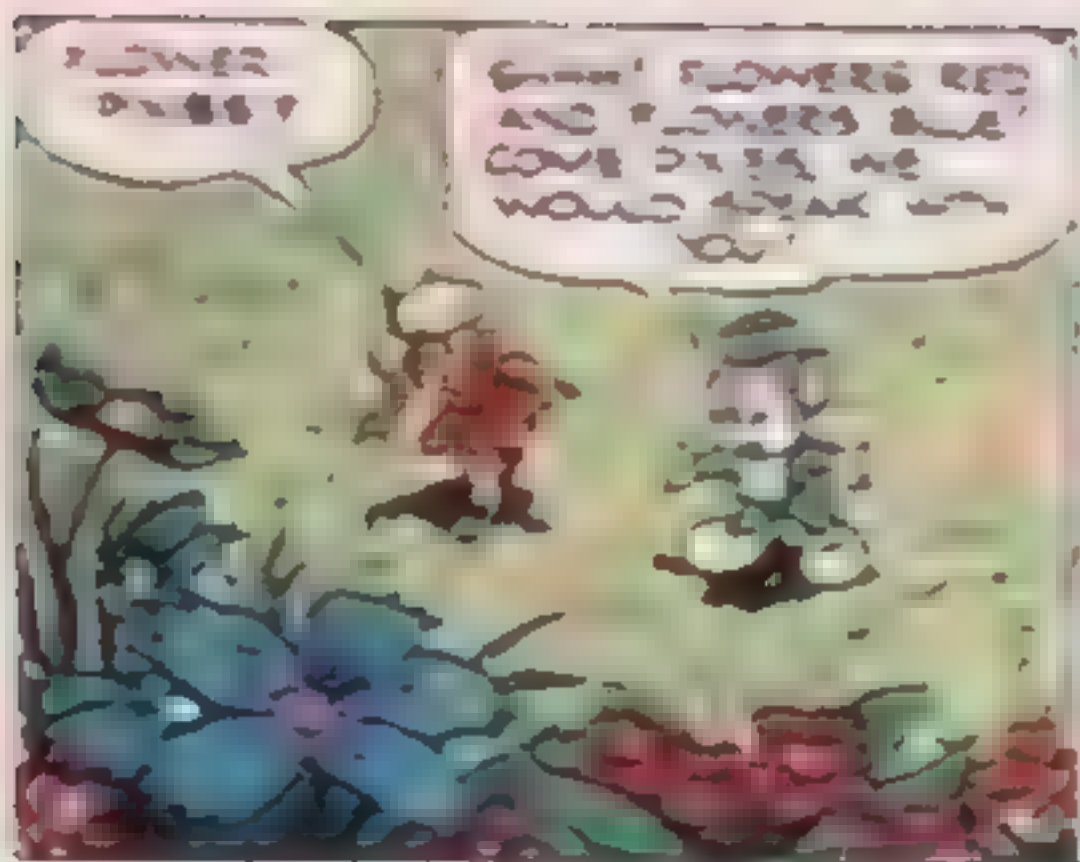
THAT WOULD BE
WONDERFUL IF
WE COULD FIND IT -
HERE GOES
THE SAND!

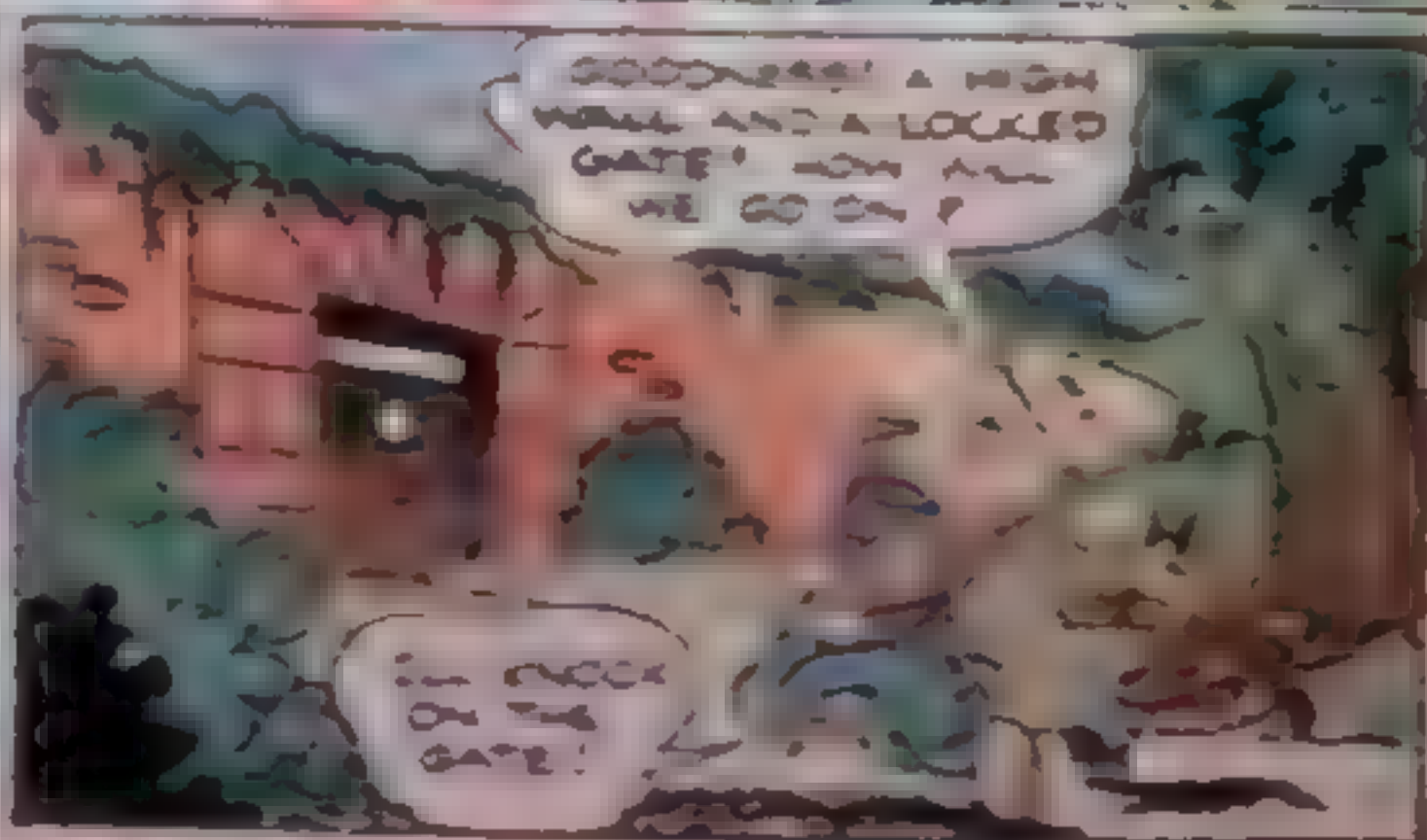
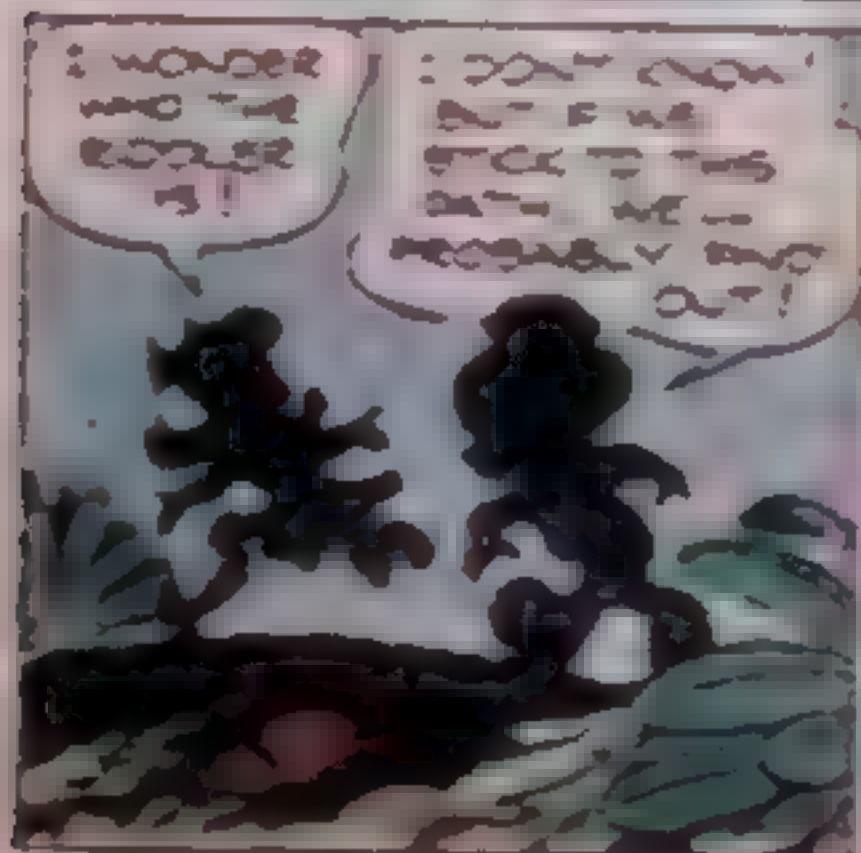
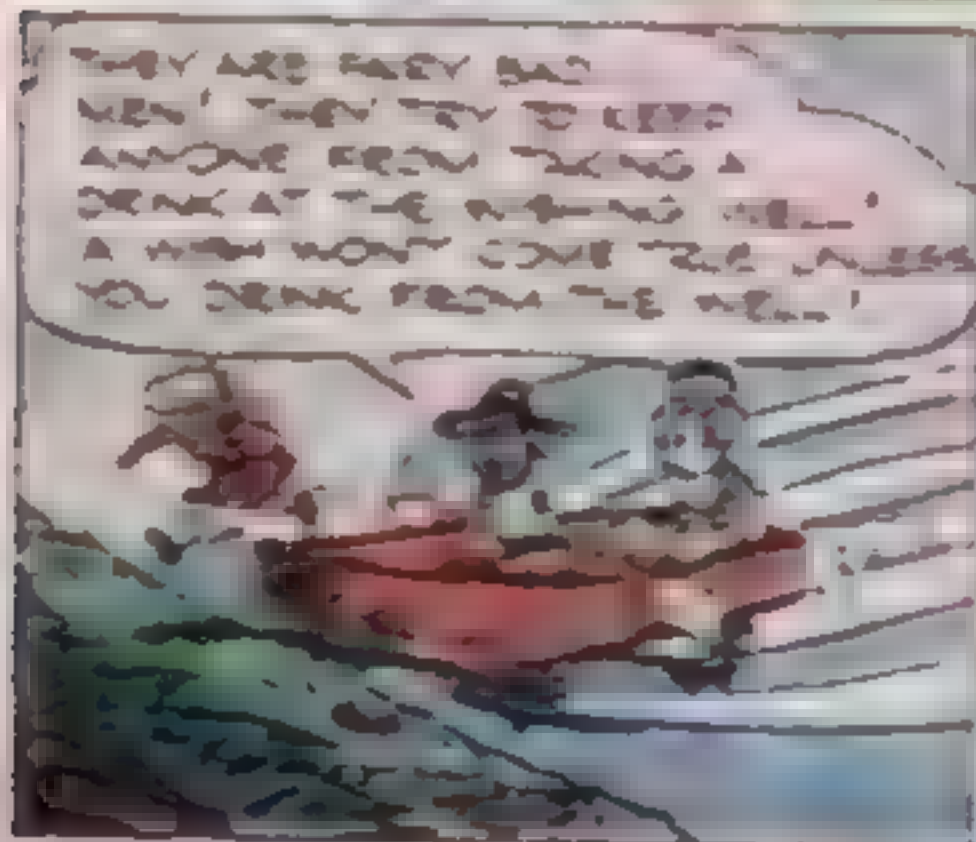
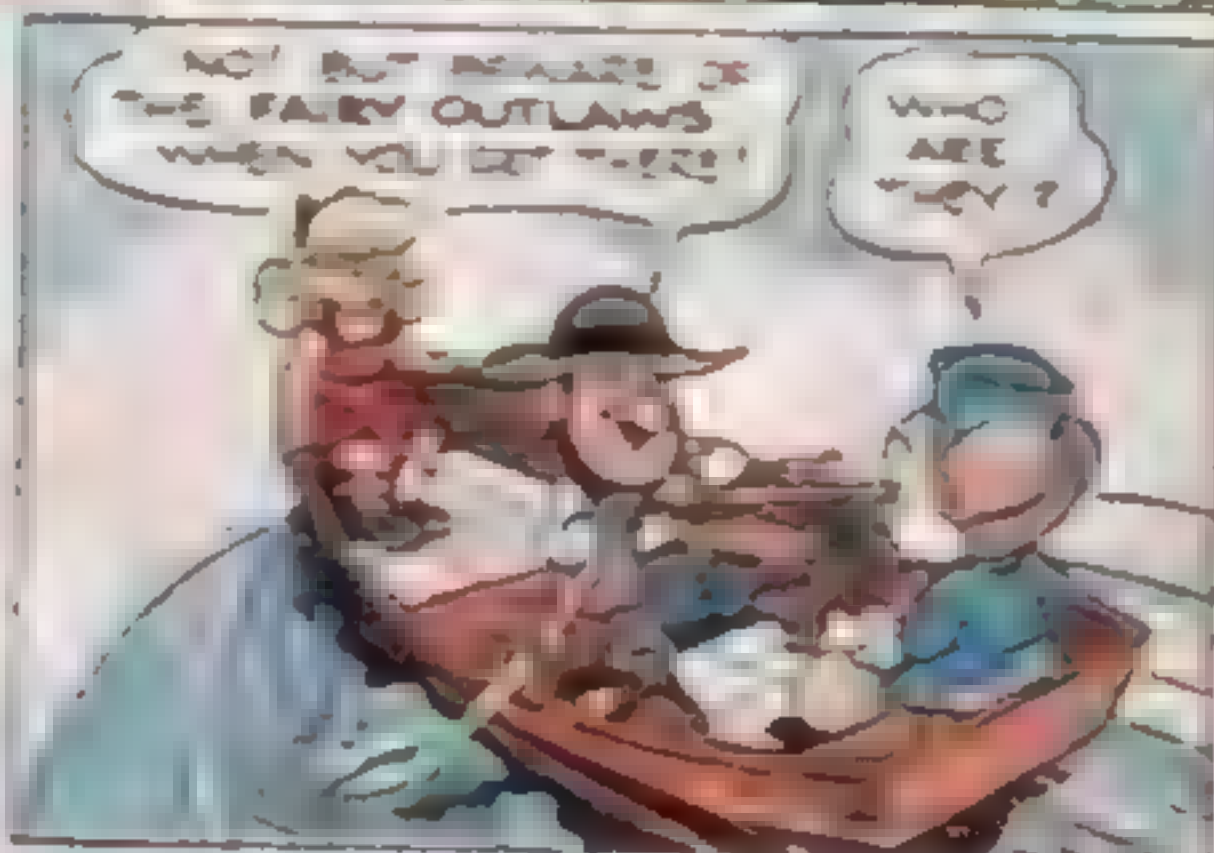
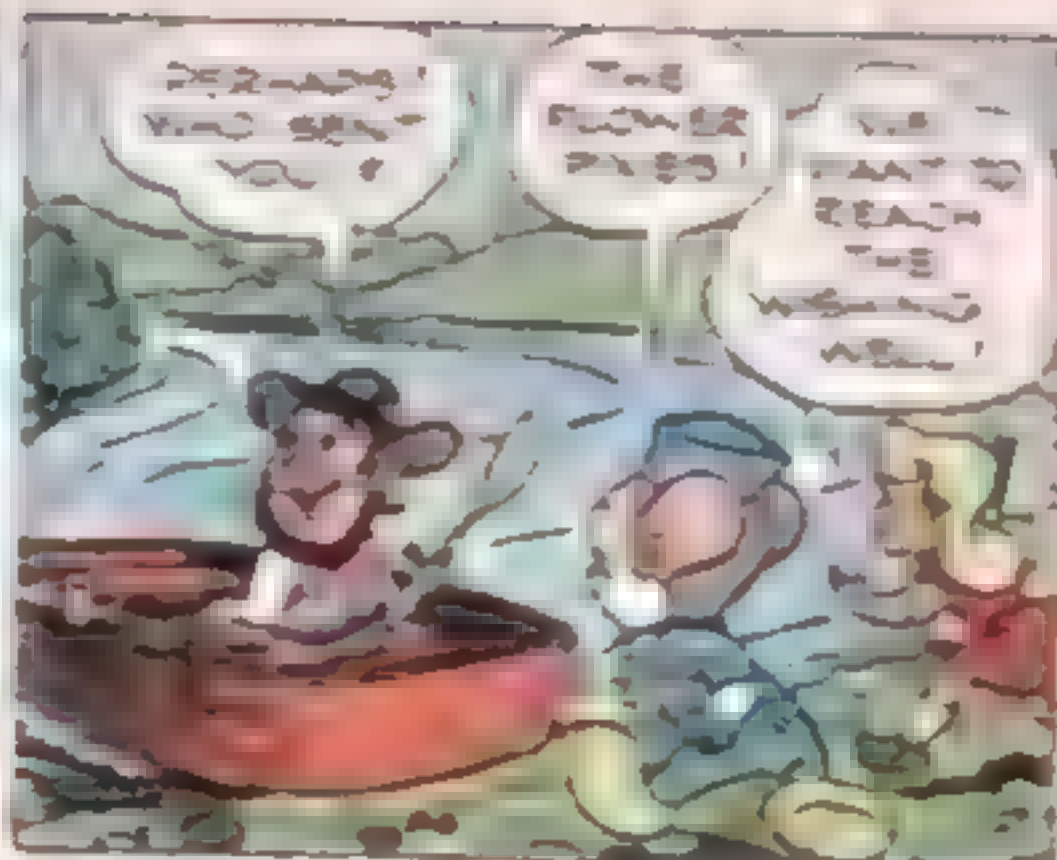
THERE! I'M AS
LITTLE AS YOU!
LET'S GO!

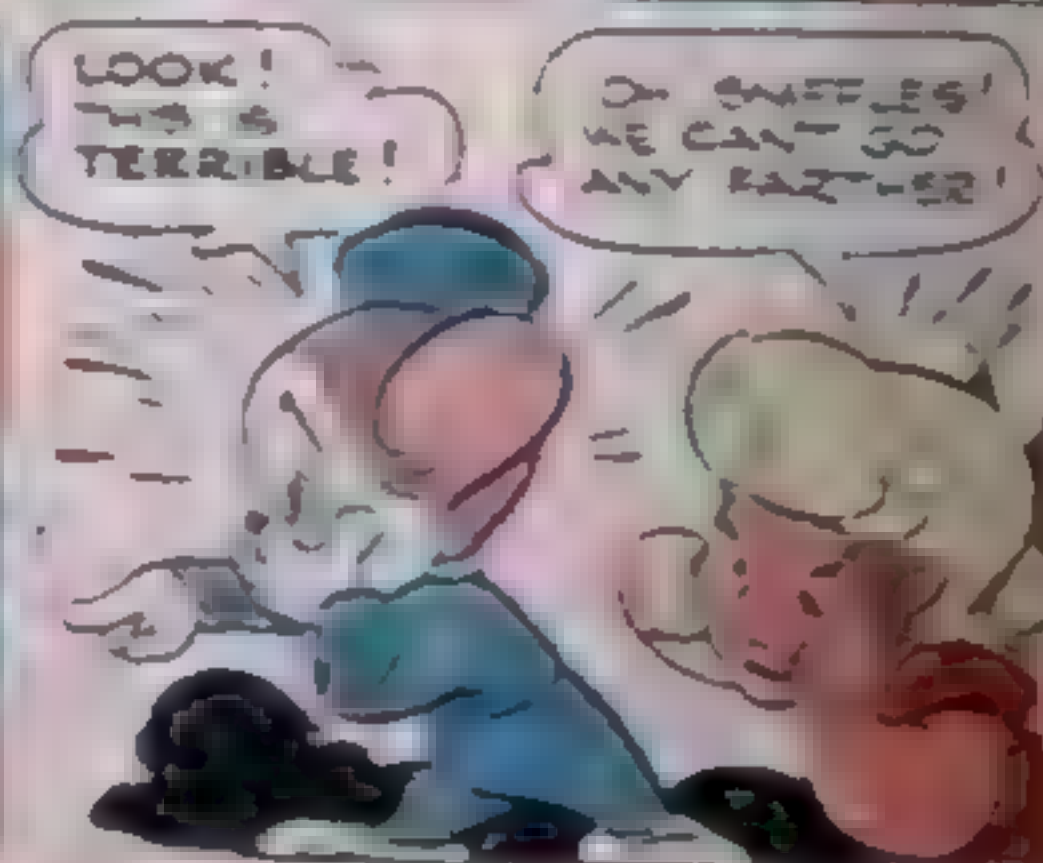
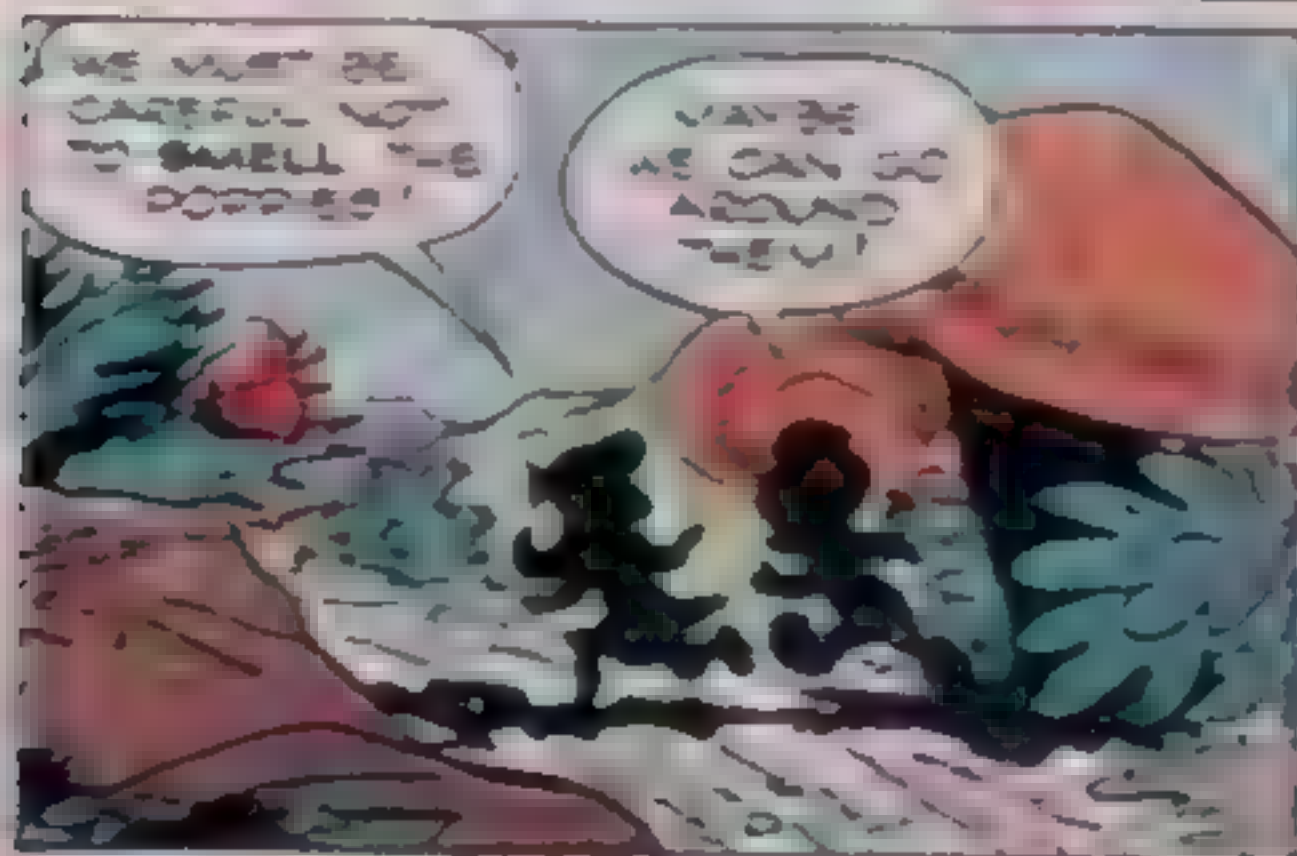
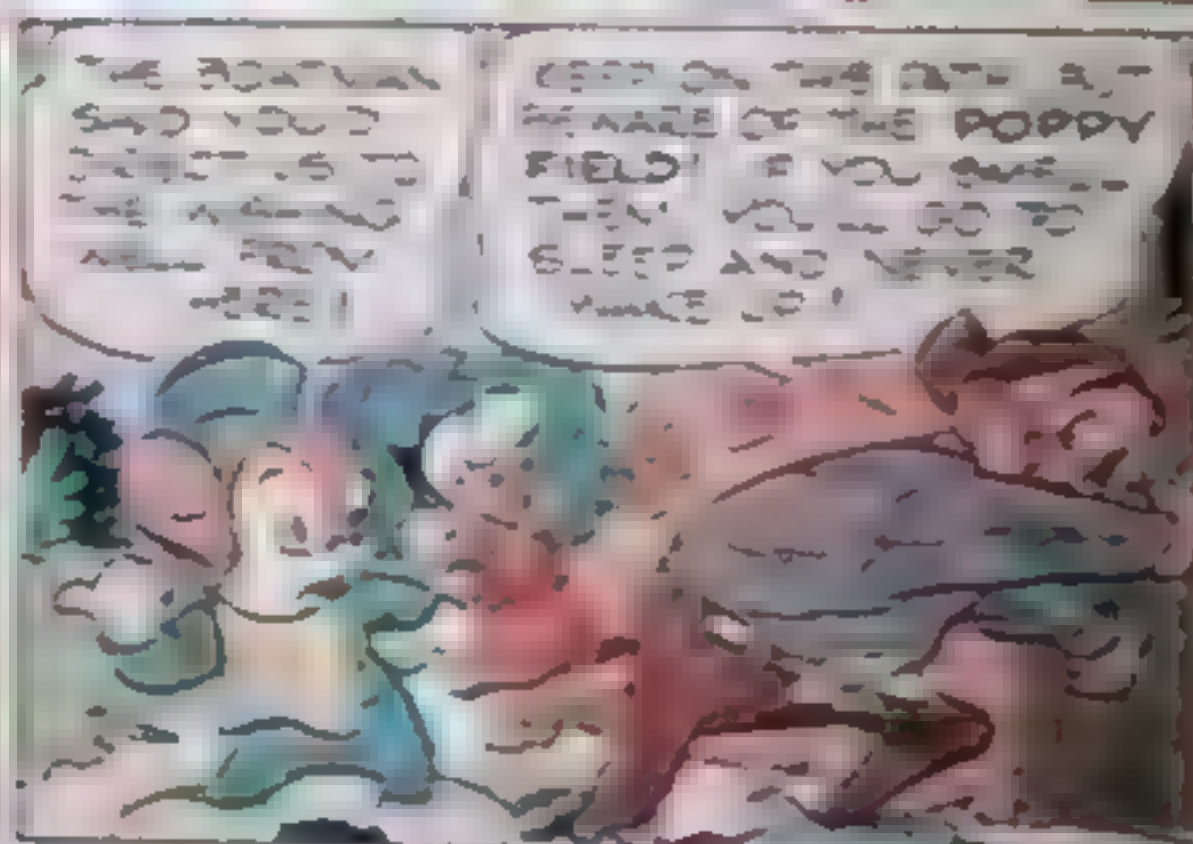
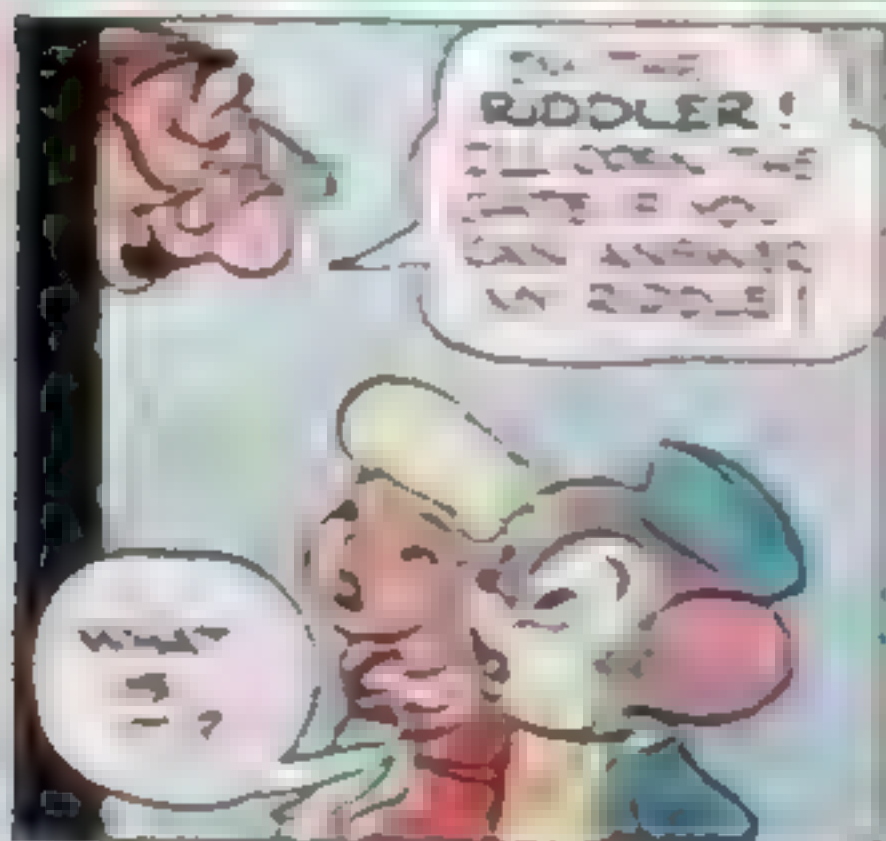
WAT-AT-
I GET
DOWN!

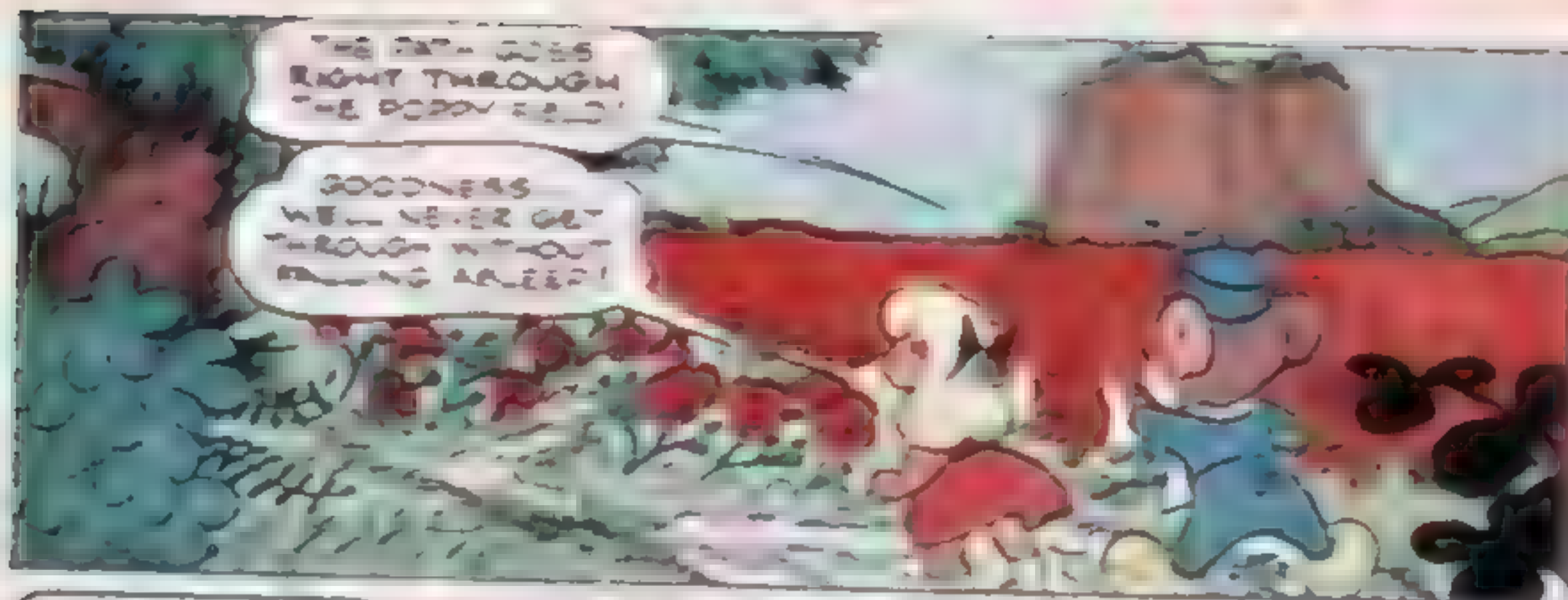
WHICH WAY DO
WE GO?

WE'LL ASK THE
FLOWER PEEPS!
THEY KNOW
THE WAY!









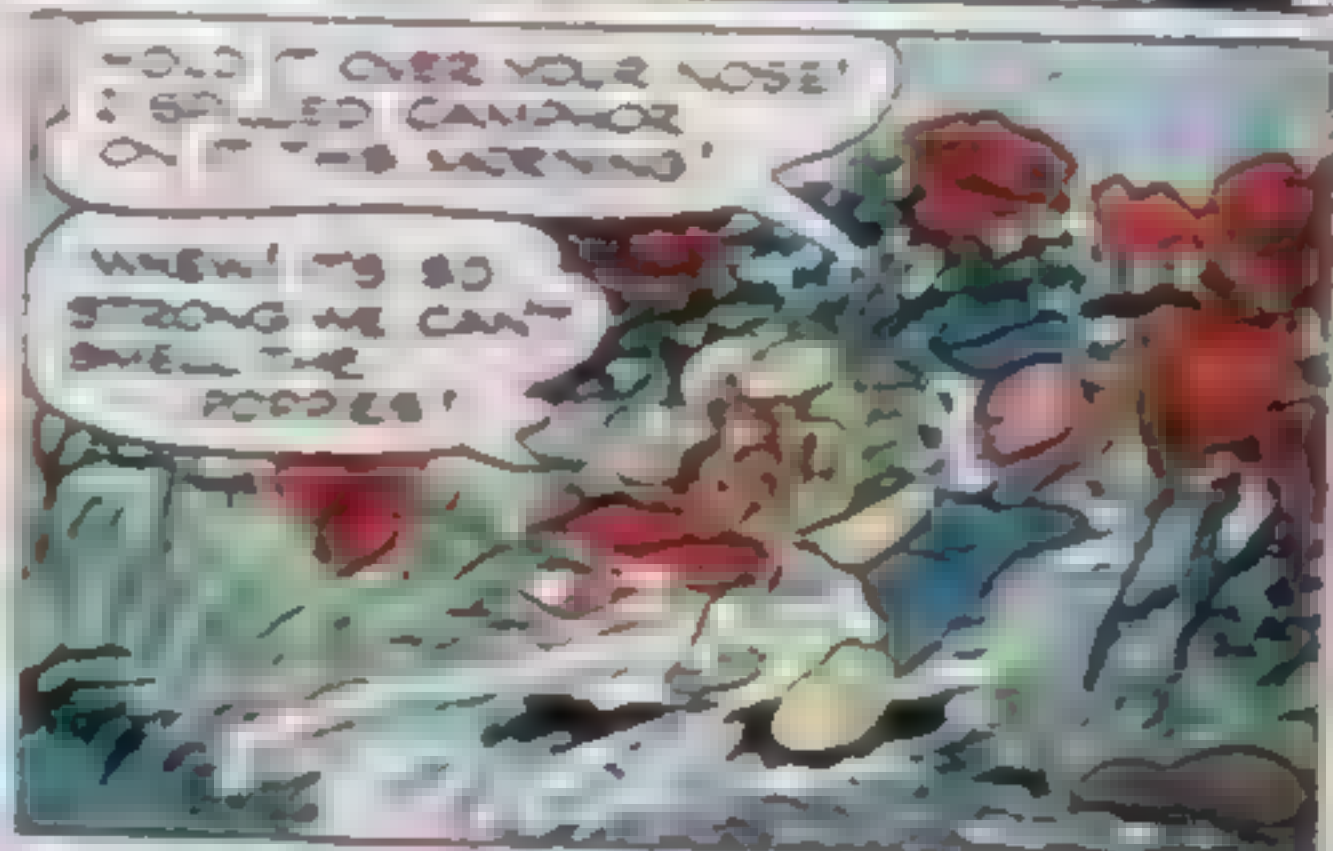
THE CAT GOES
RIGHT THROUGH
THE DOOR!

SOONER
WE'LL NEVER GET
THROUGH WITHOUT
FALLING ASLEEP!



I HAVE AN IDEA!
TAKE AN END OF
MY SCARF!

WHAT GOOD WILL
THAT DO?



HOLD IT OVER YOUR NOSE!
I SPILLED CANDY
ON THE MORNING!

WHEN I'M SO
STRONG HE CAN'T
SMELL THE
POODLES!



THERE! WE
MADE IT!

AND I DON'T
EVEN FEEL
DIZZY!



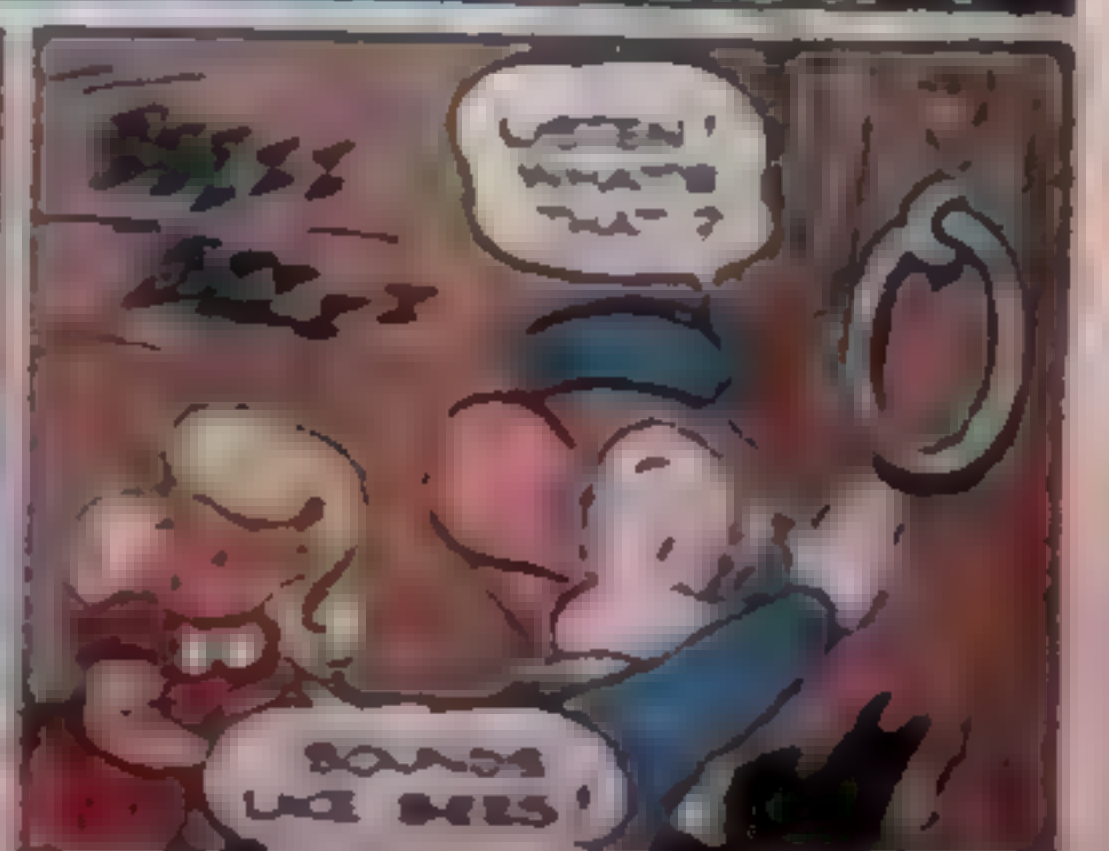
LOOK! THE CAT
ENDS AT THAT
CLICK!

THAT'S
STRANGE!



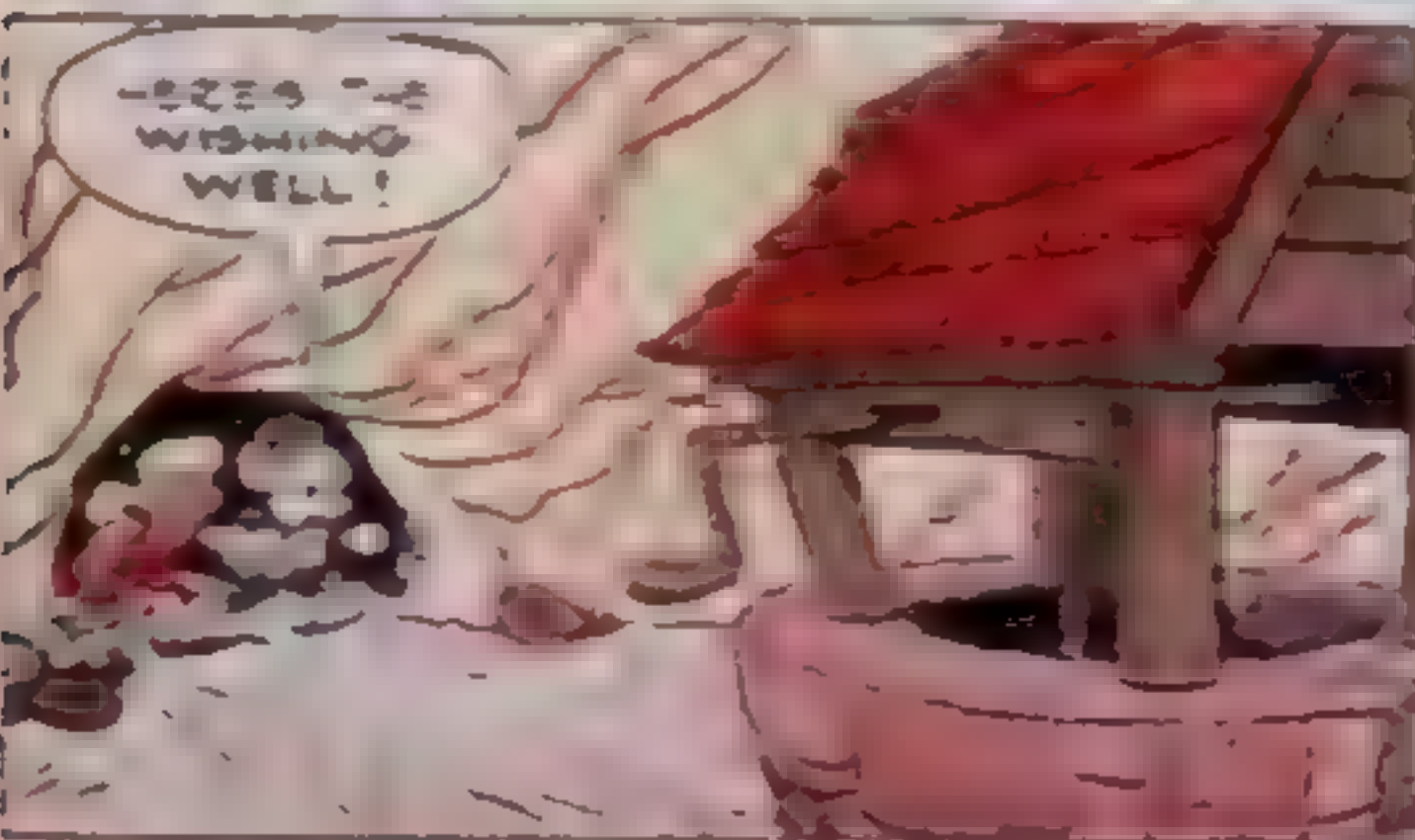
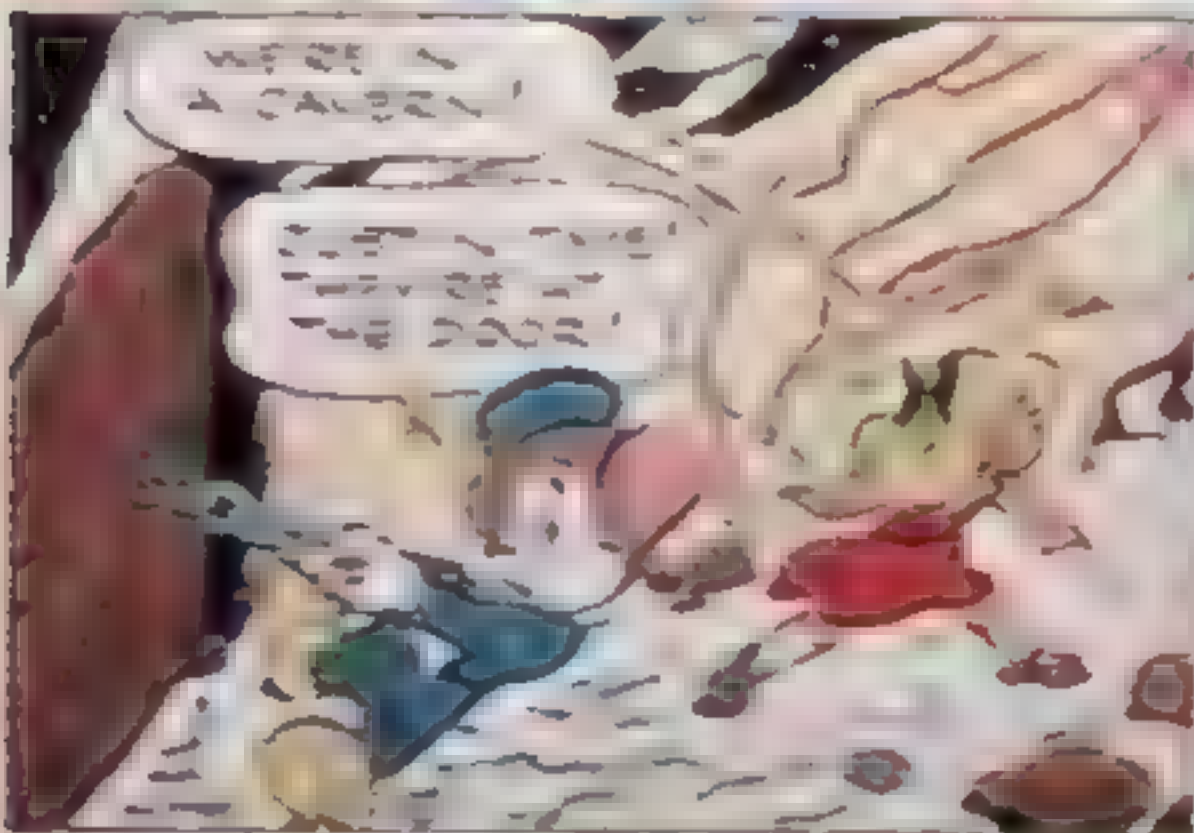
I WONDER WHAT
THIS RING IS FOR?

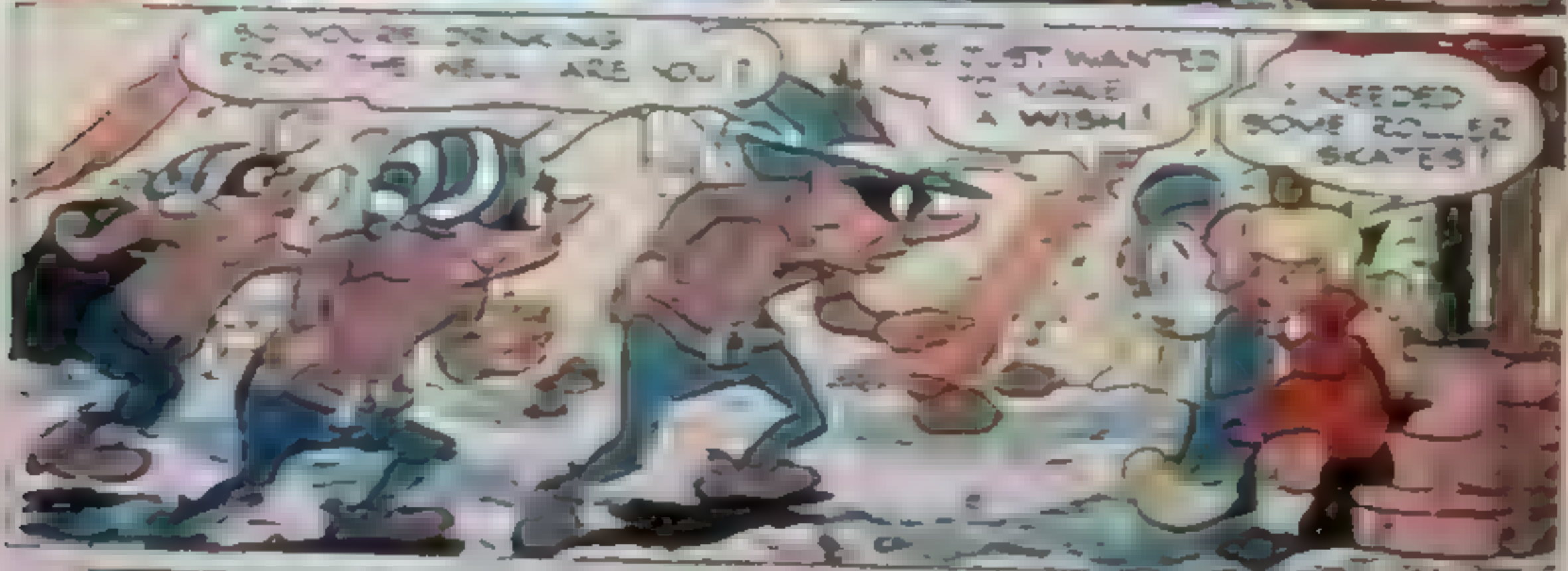
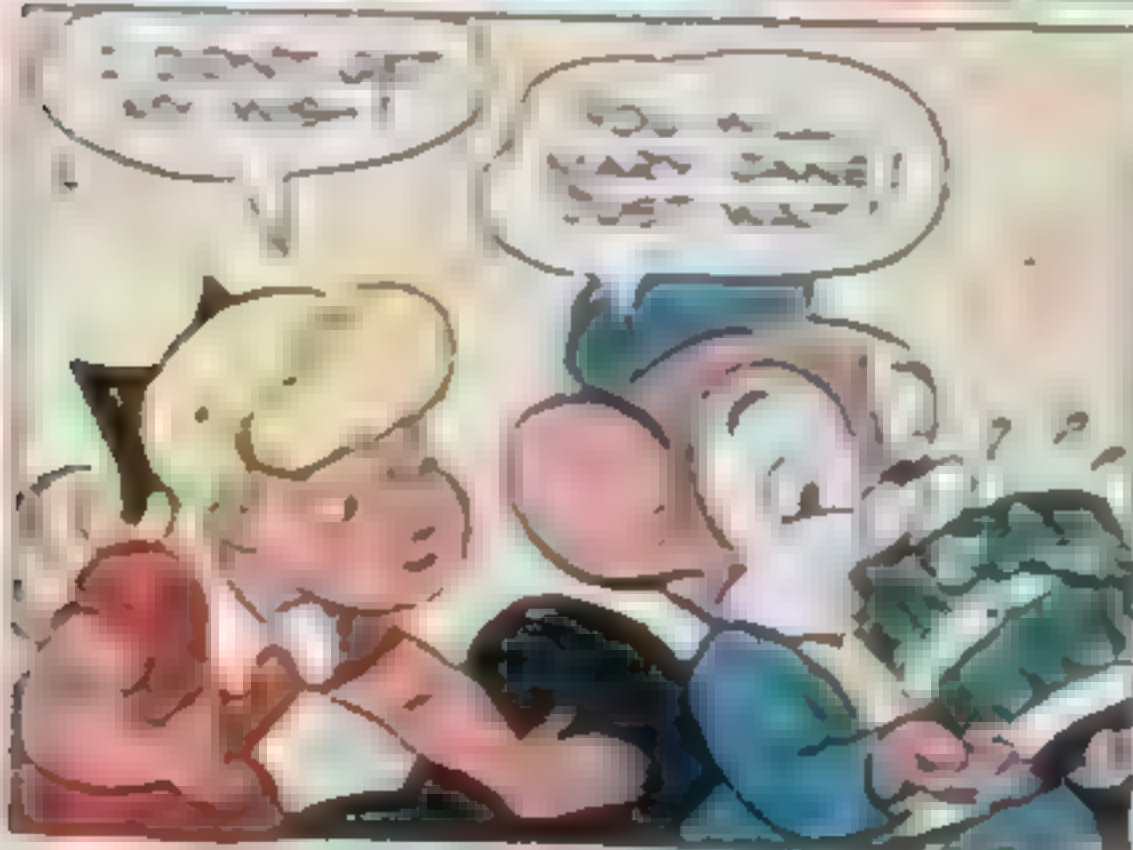
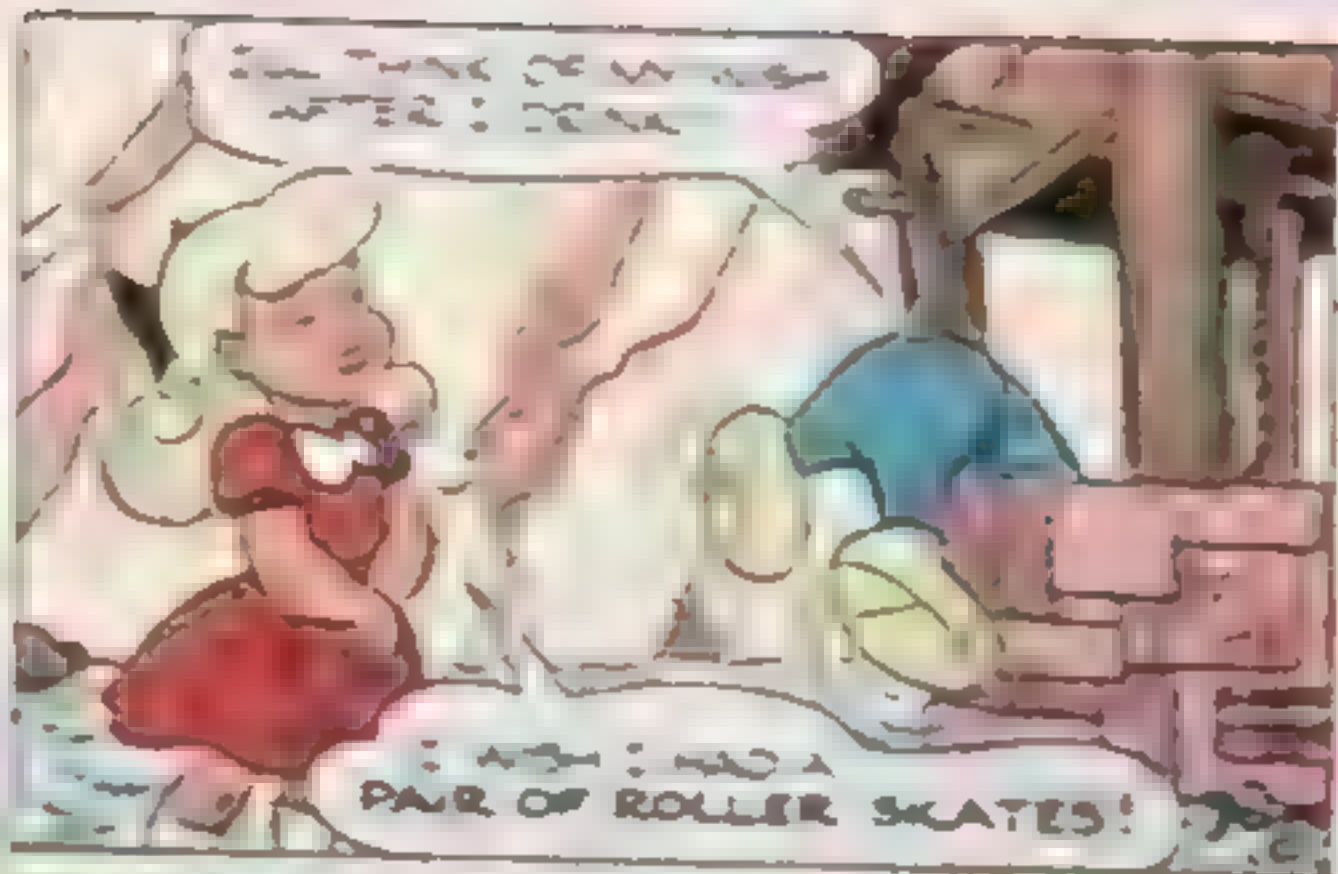
LET'S PULL
- AND
SEE WHAT
HAPPENS!

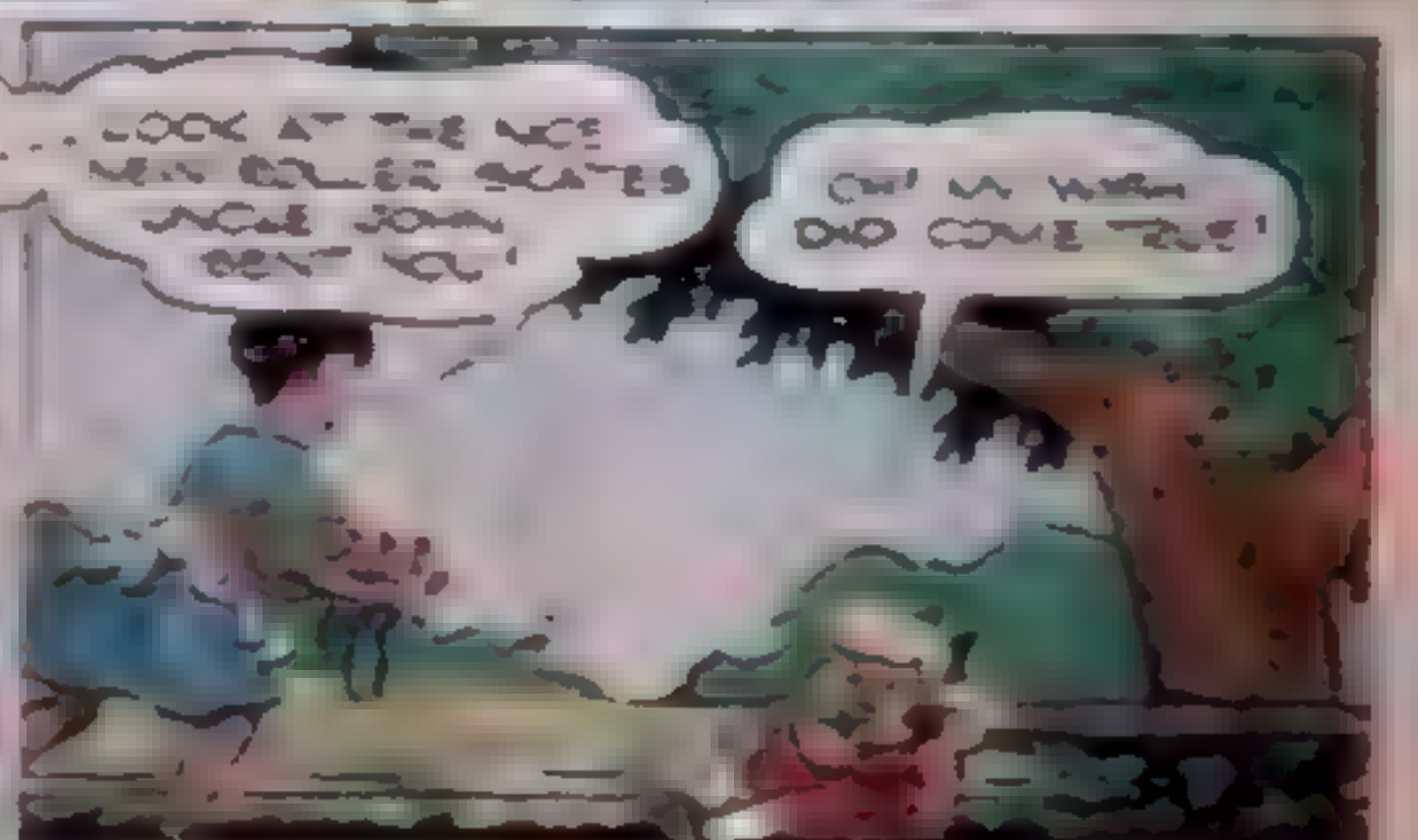
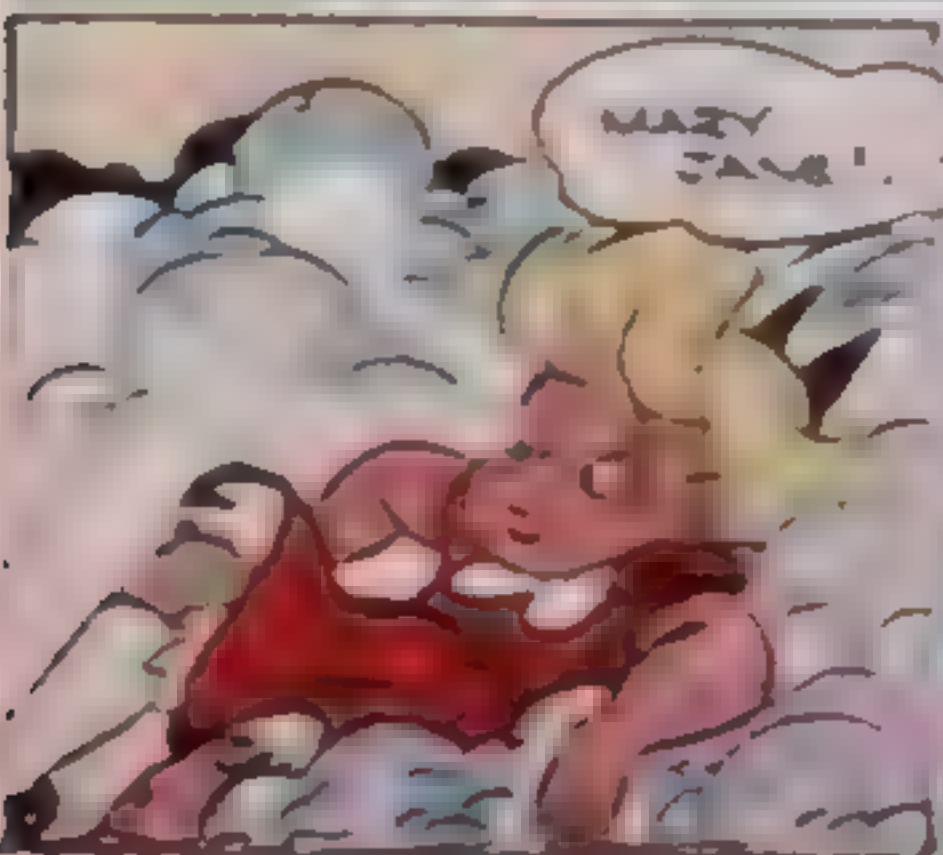


WHEN!
WHAT'S
THAT?

BOARDS
LIKE BILLS!







WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

Production

S-S-S-S-S!
THAT'S AN
IDEA

PORKY PIG

RECORDINGS - B

THAT'S THE WAY I
RECORD AN S-S-S-S-S
P-P-P-P-P

SEND THAT RECORDING
OVER TO THE XYZ
BROADCASTING
SYSTEM

YES MISTER
DONS!

AND WHEN THEY
NEED IT FOR THE
EVENING BROADCAST
TODAY!

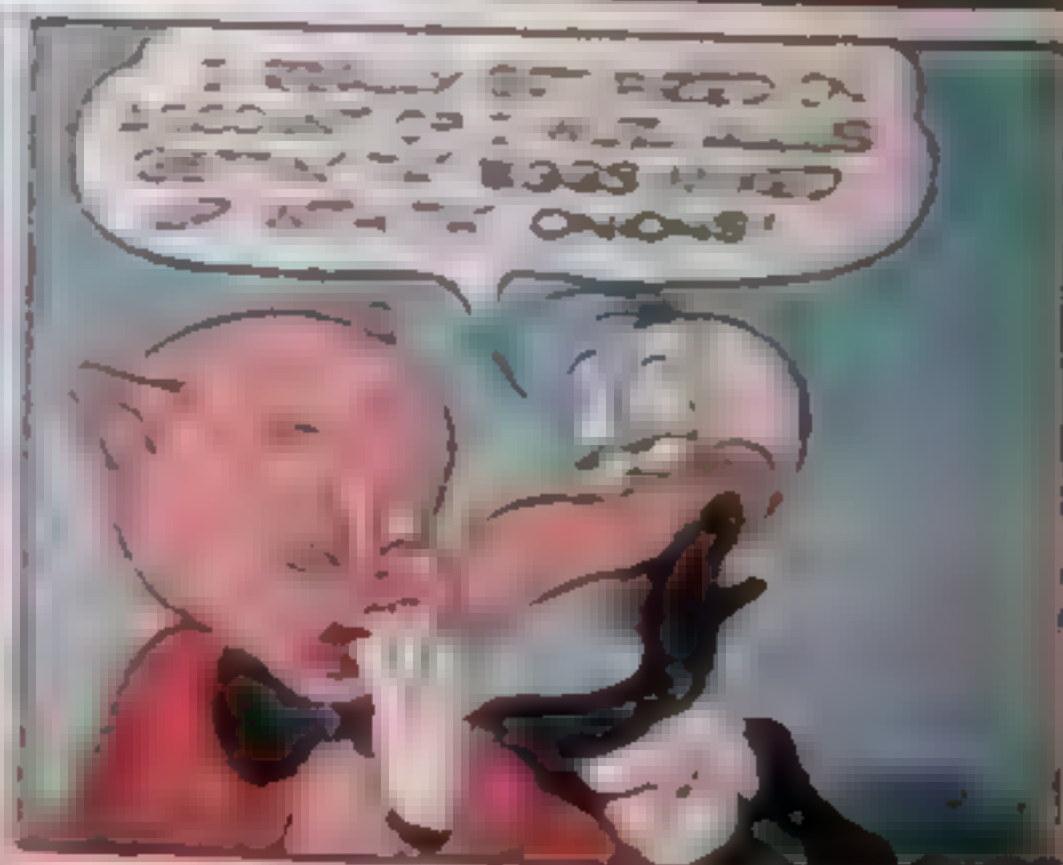
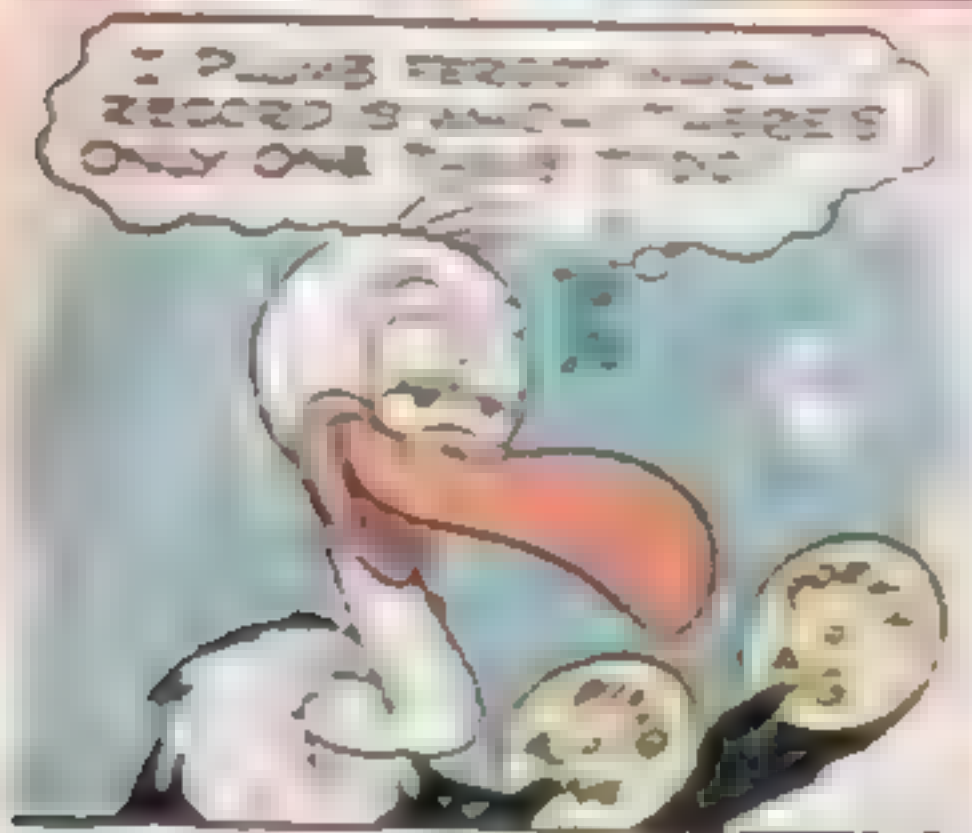
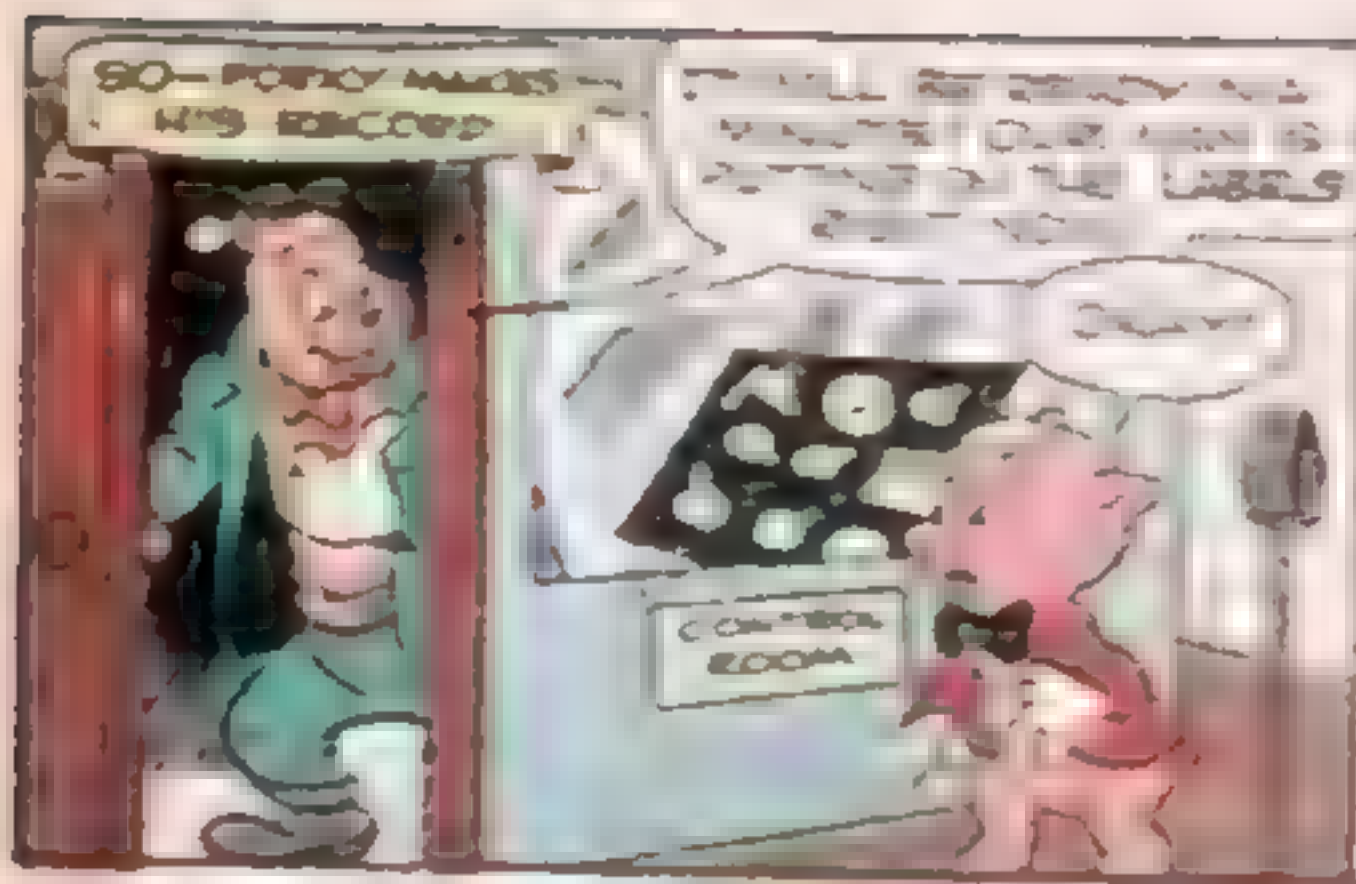
YES MISTER DONS!
AT ONCE,
MISTER
DONS!

WHAT'S THE
PRIME RATE
THE RABBIT
RADIO S-S-S-S-S?

THAT'S IT WAS
LET'S ONE OF OUR
REGULAR CUSTOMERS
WHAT CAN
WE DO
FOR YOU?

THAT'S THE WAY I
RECORD AN S-S-S-S-S
P-P-P-P-P

THAT'S THE WAY I
RECORD AN S-S-S-S-S
P-P-P-P-P

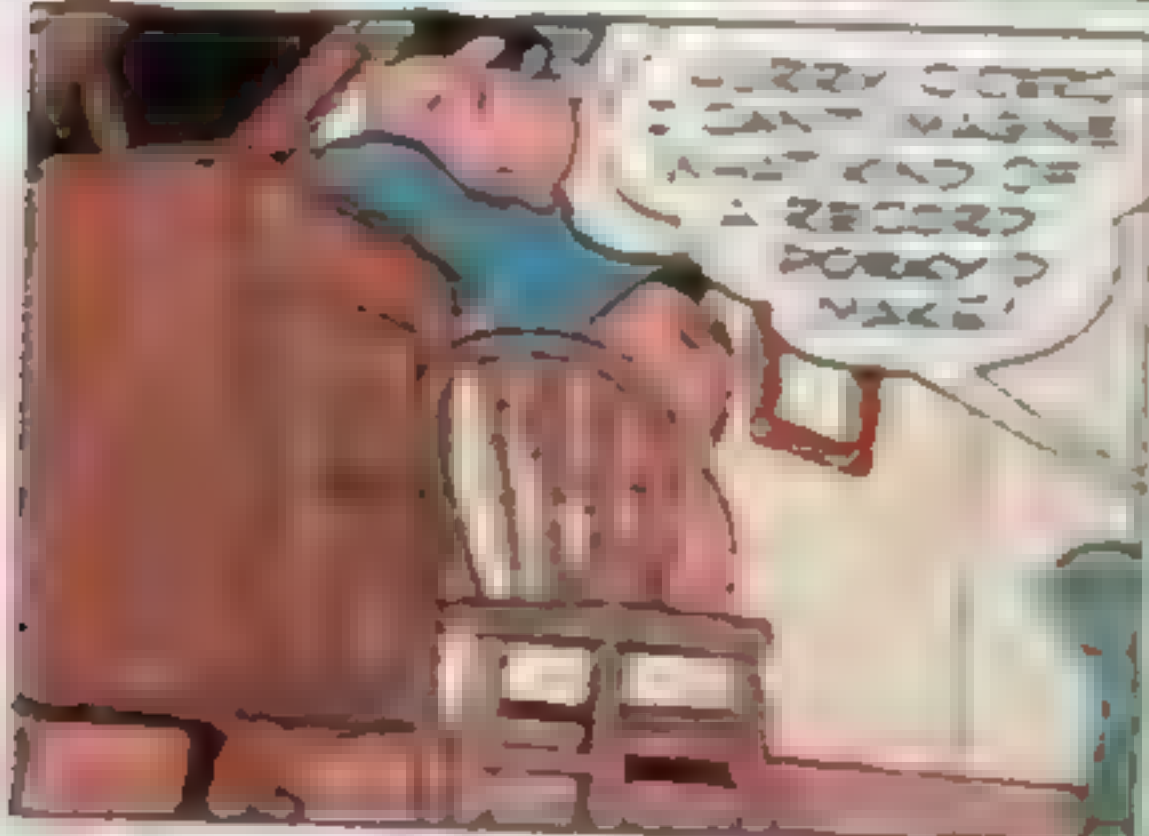




IT'S A RECORD FROM DORRY!



WE HAVE THE PLAY FOR YOU



LARRY COOK CAN'T MAKE A RECORD DORRY MAKE



ARE YOU SURE THAT'S DORRY'S RECORD?

SURE IT IS



IT'S WONDERFUL HE SOUNDS JUST LIKE PING PONG, THE BEST RADIO GROOMER



HE SURE DOES

I HAD NO IDEA DORRY COULD SING SO WELL

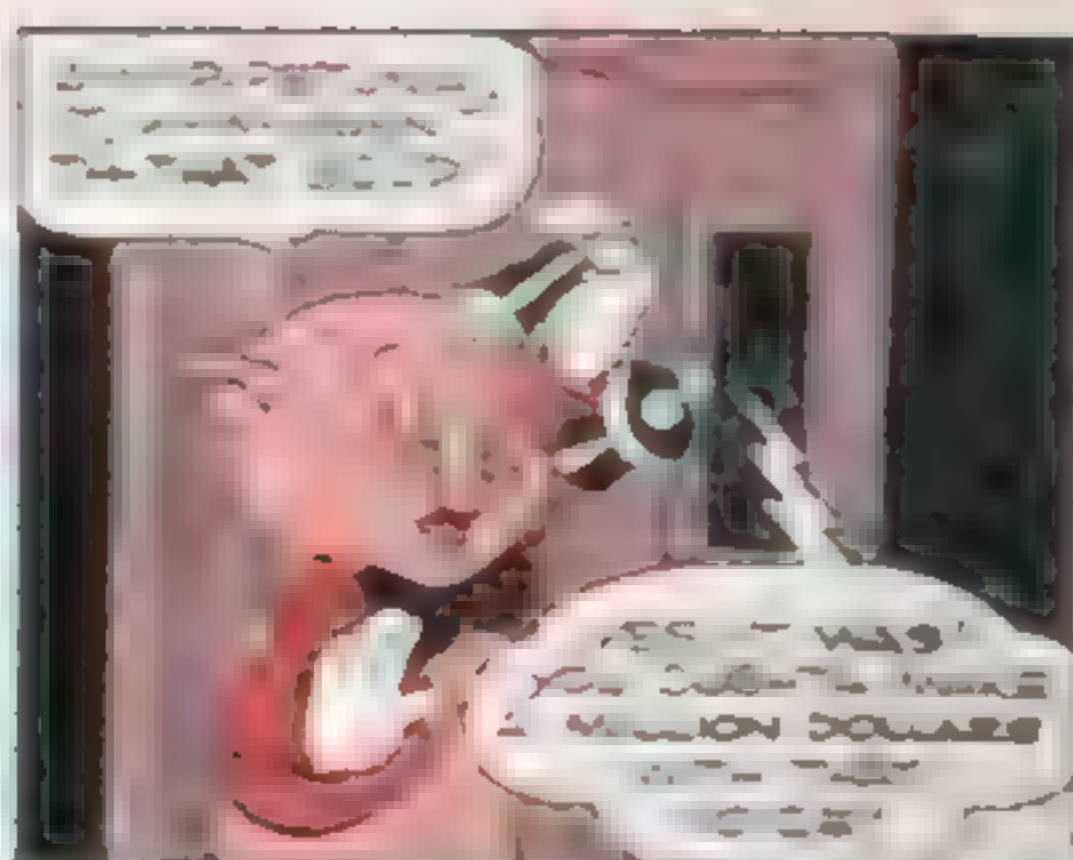


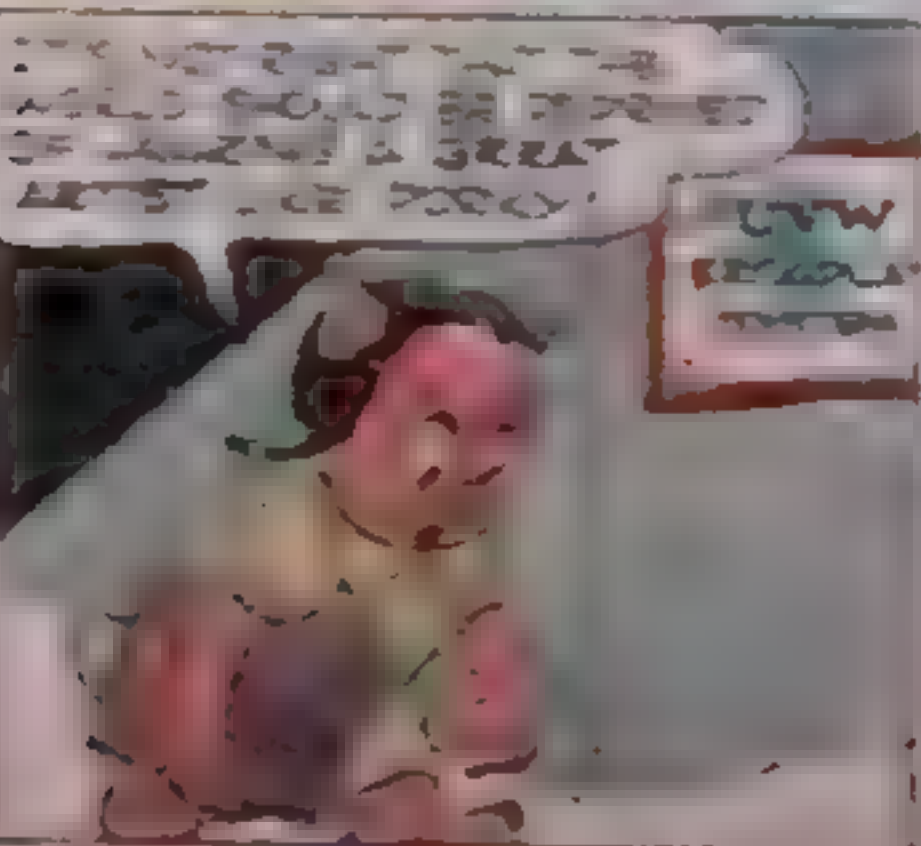
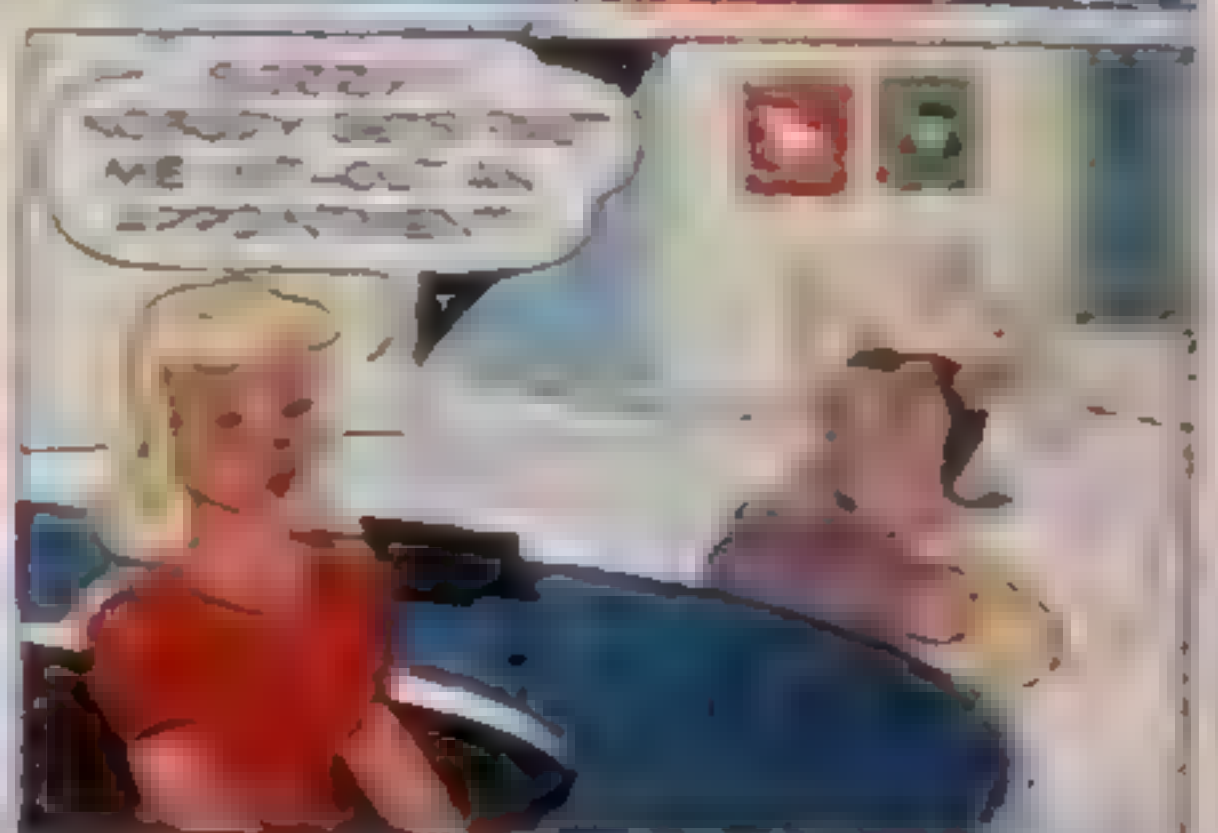
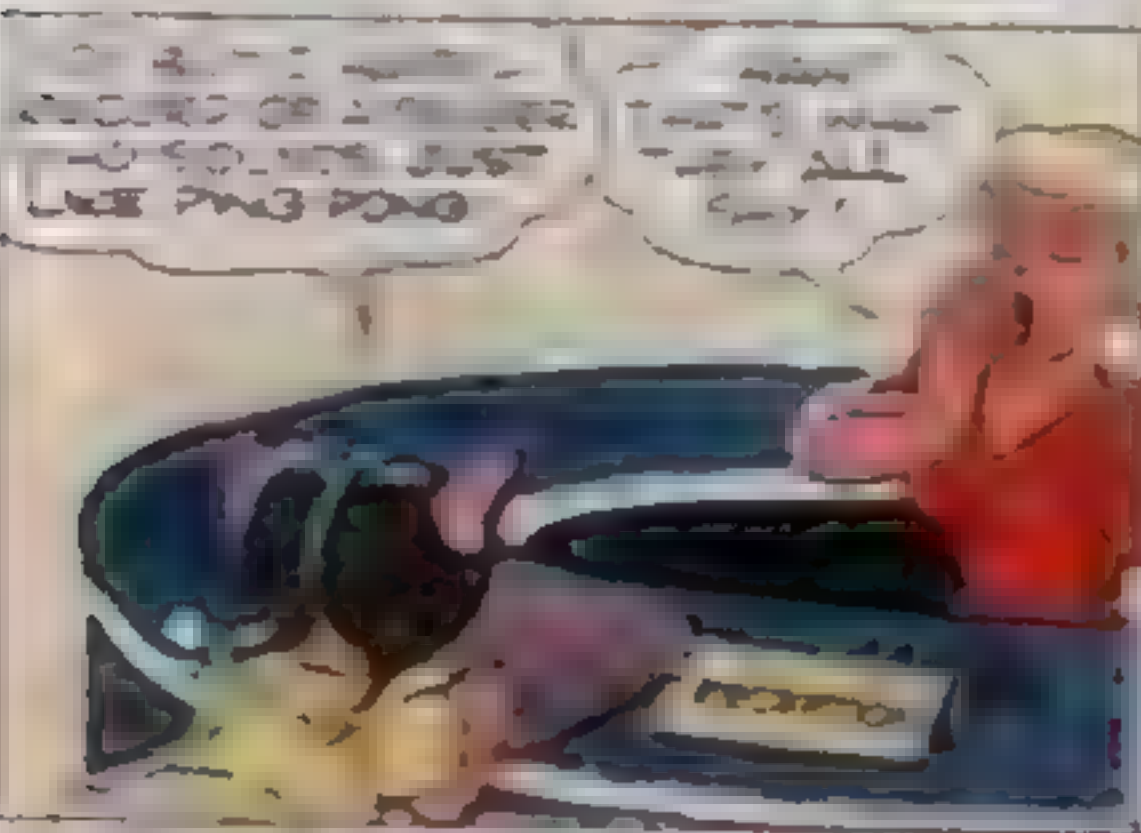
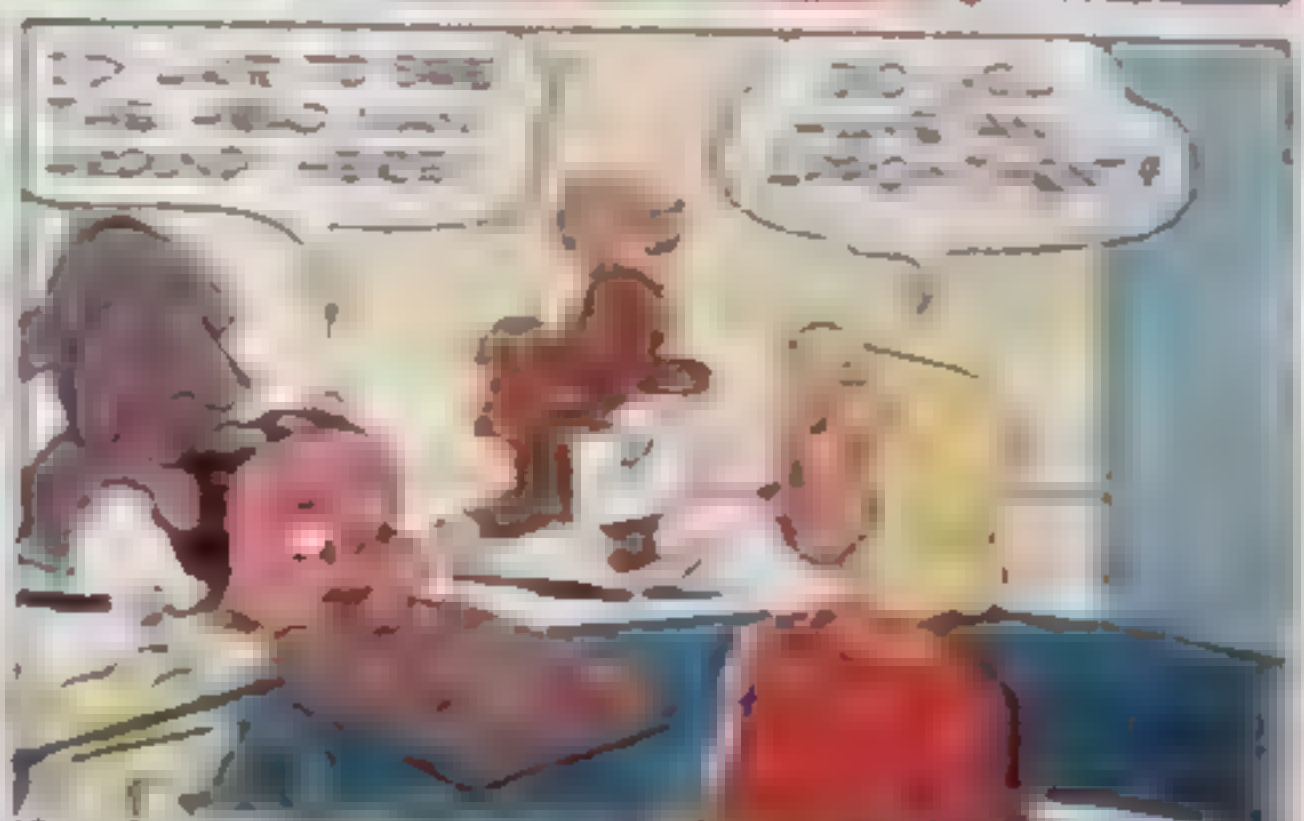
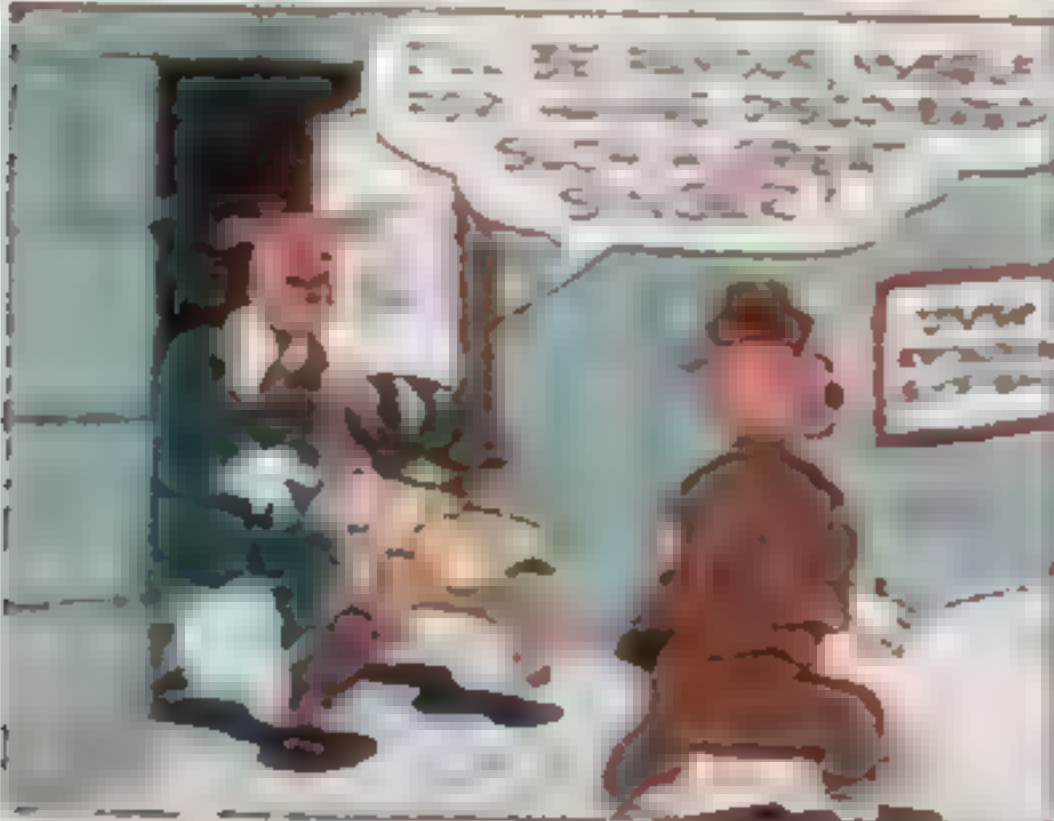
DORRY'S GOT A FORTUNE IN HIS VOICE! SURELY CAN'T GET OVER

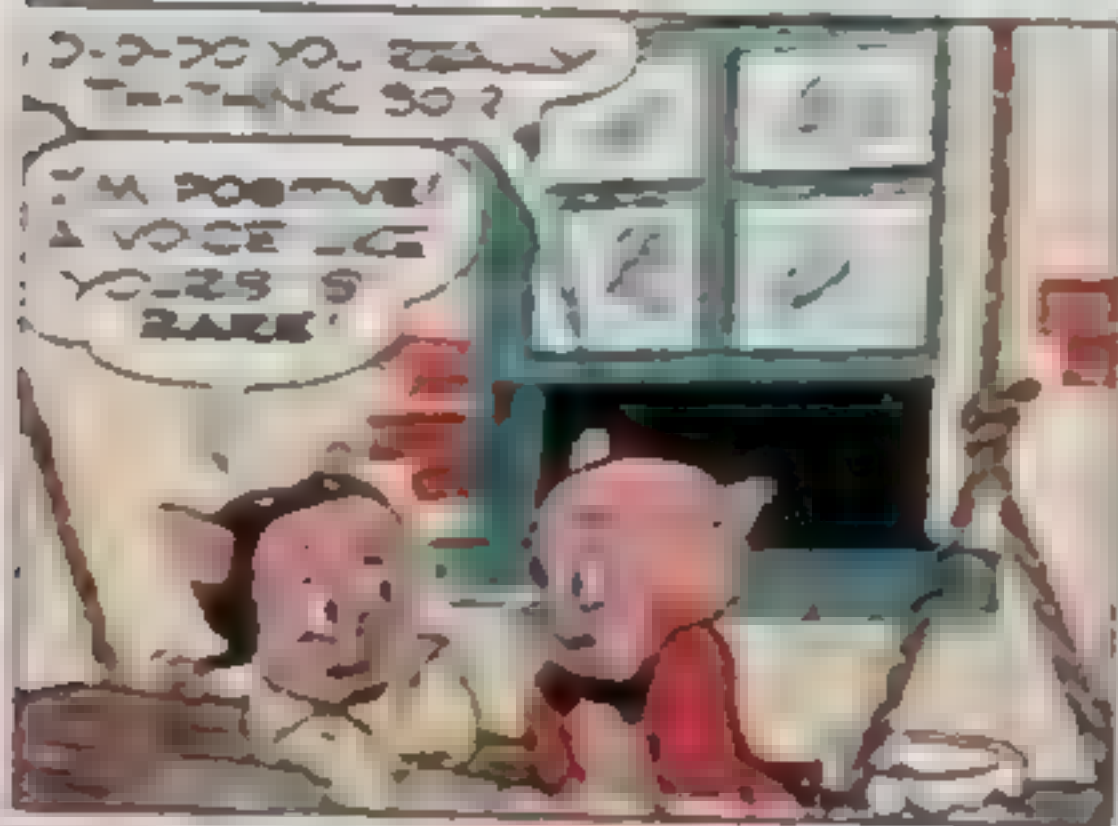
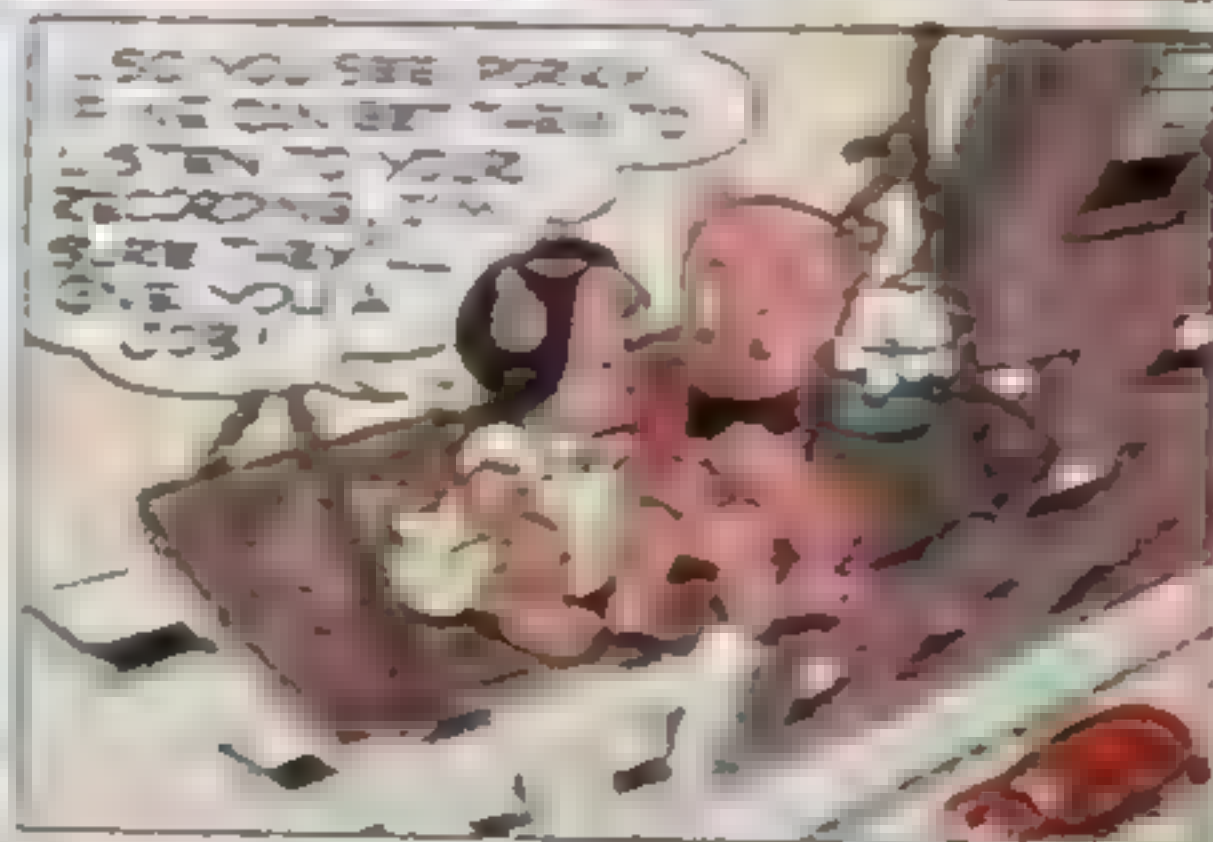
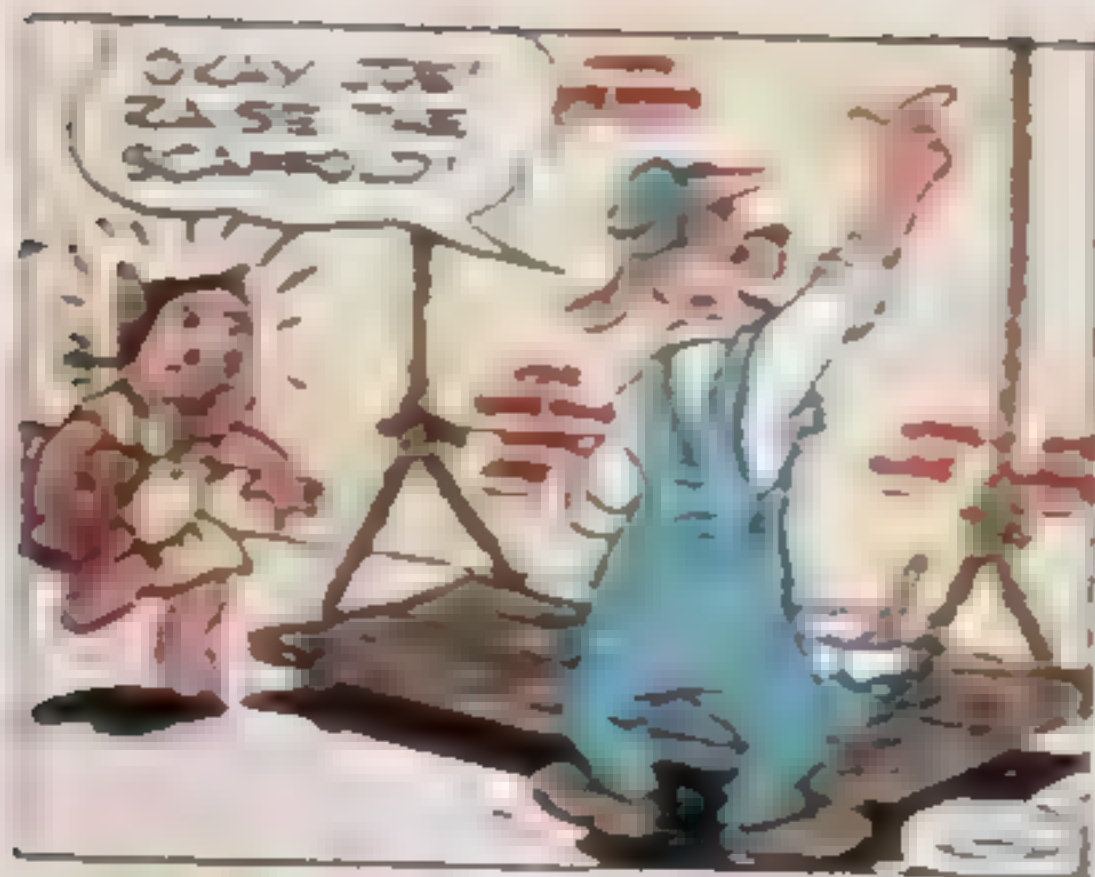


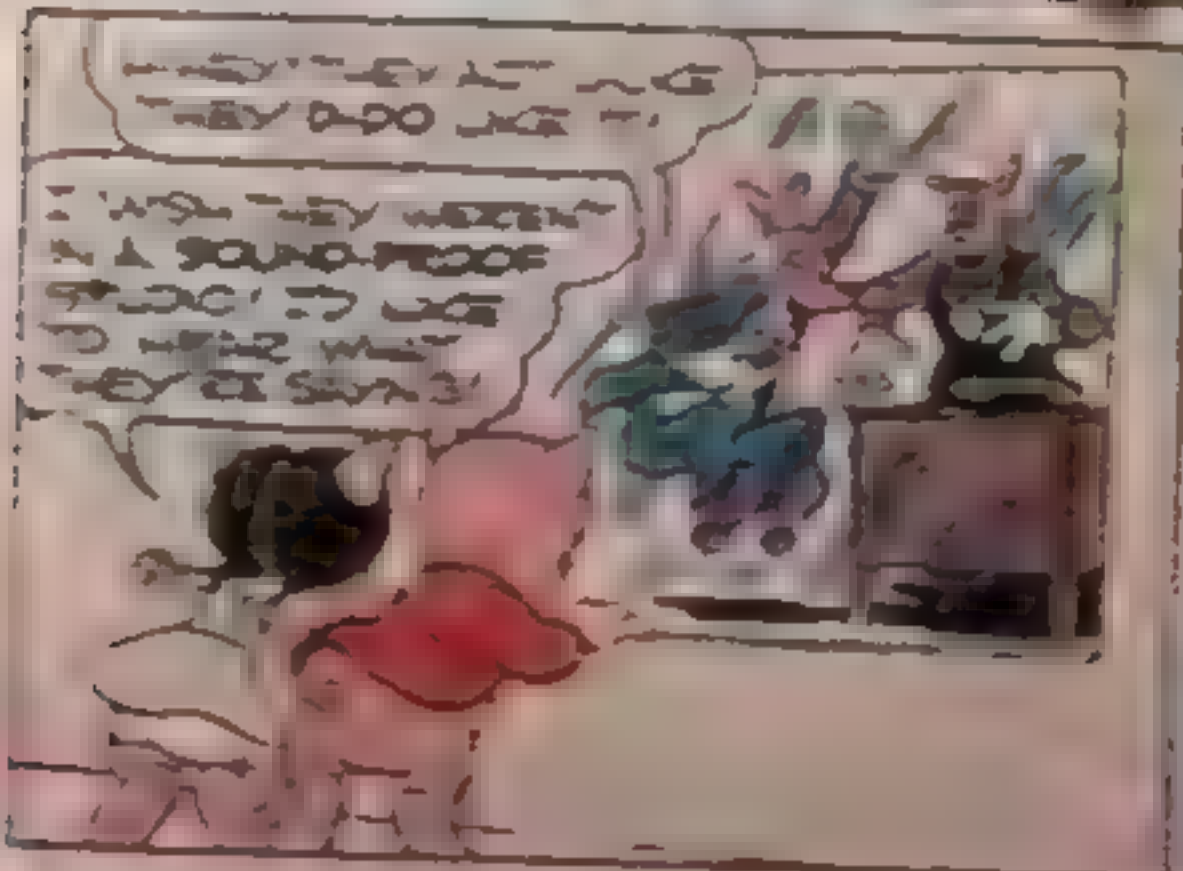
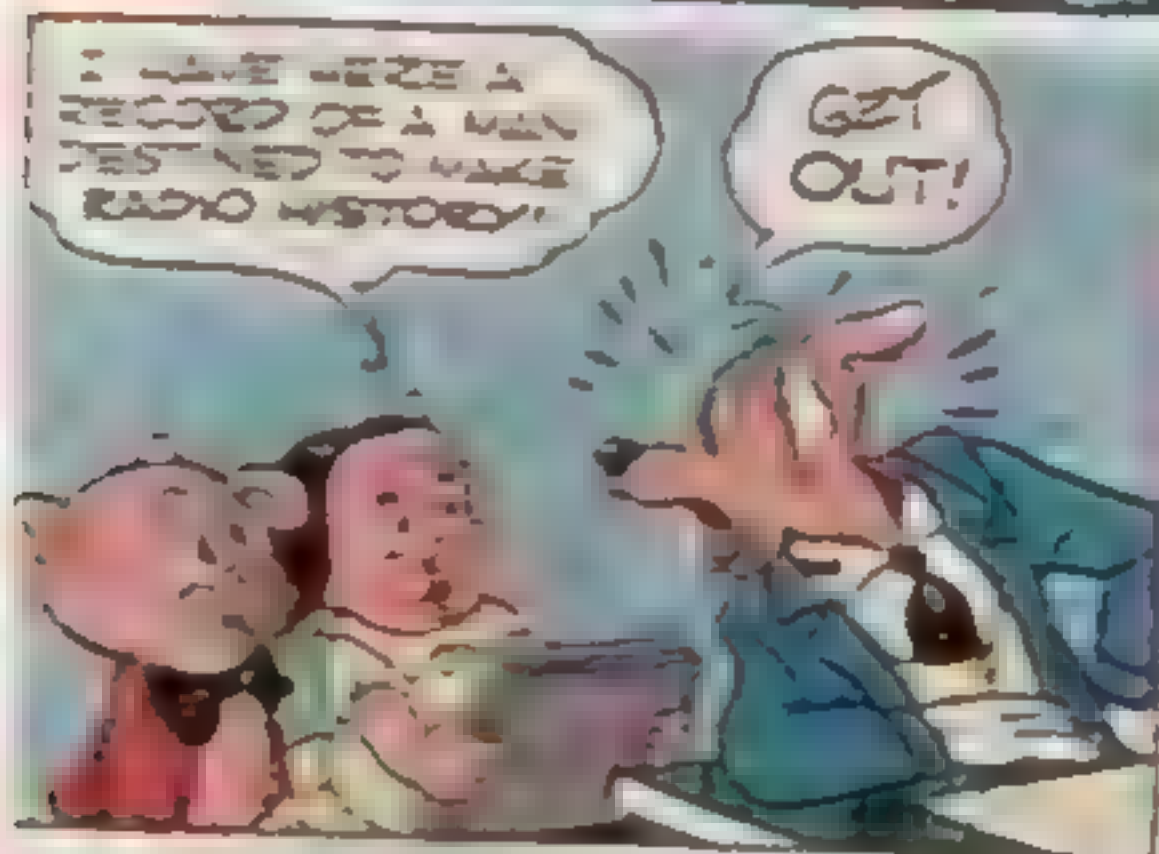
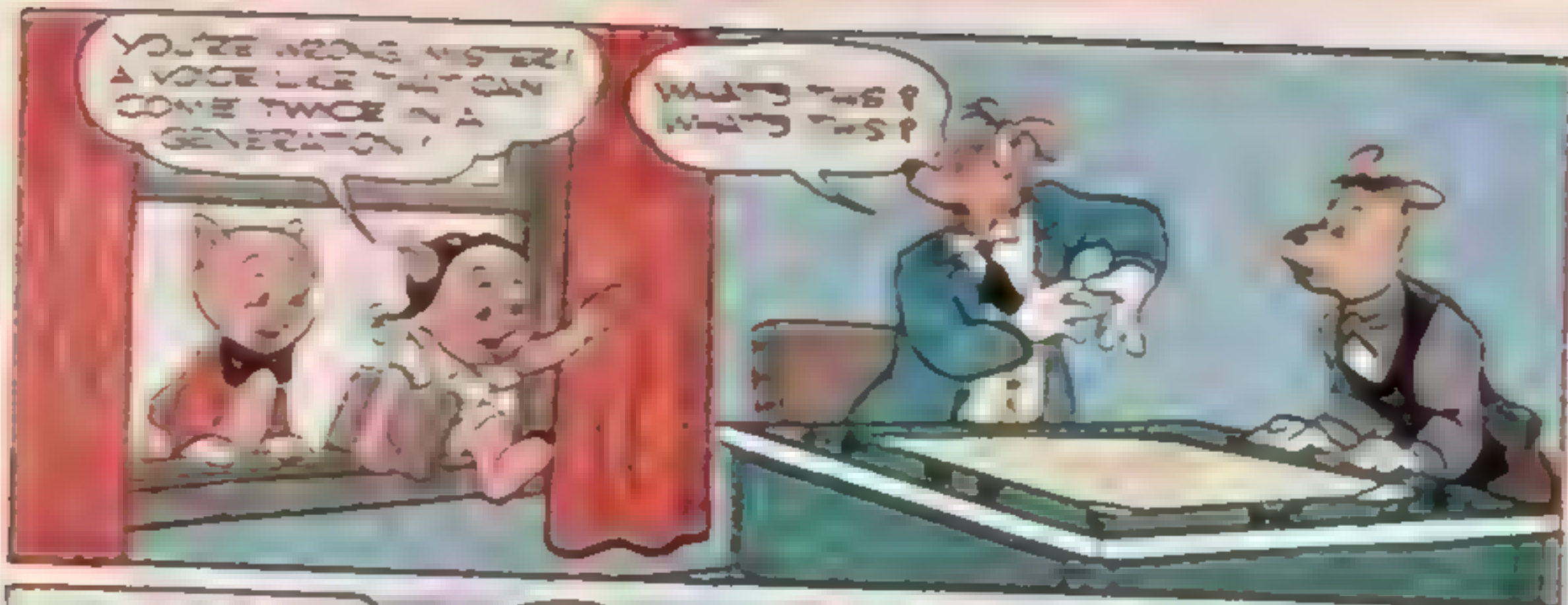
O-D-D-O YOU GET LARRY LATERED PT JAY?

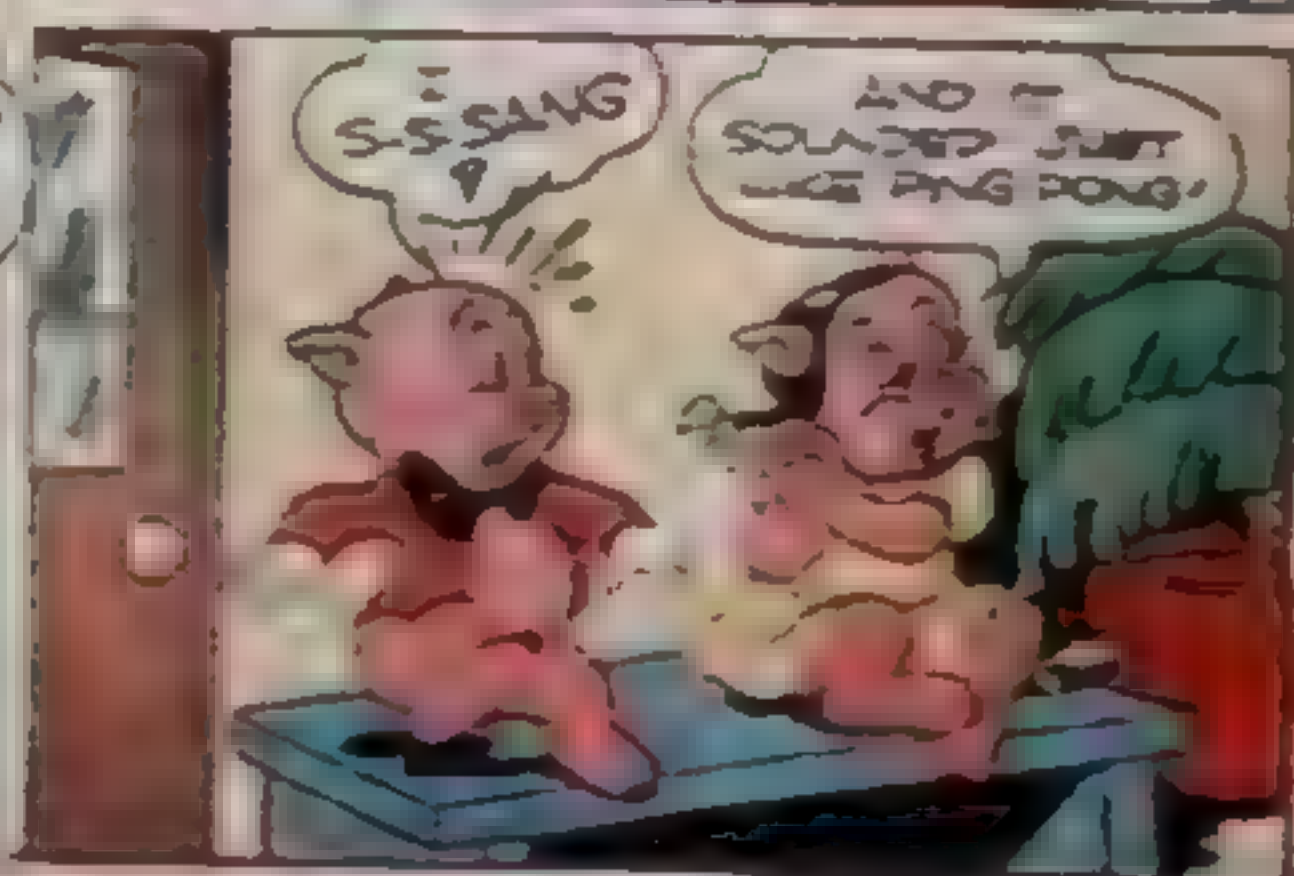
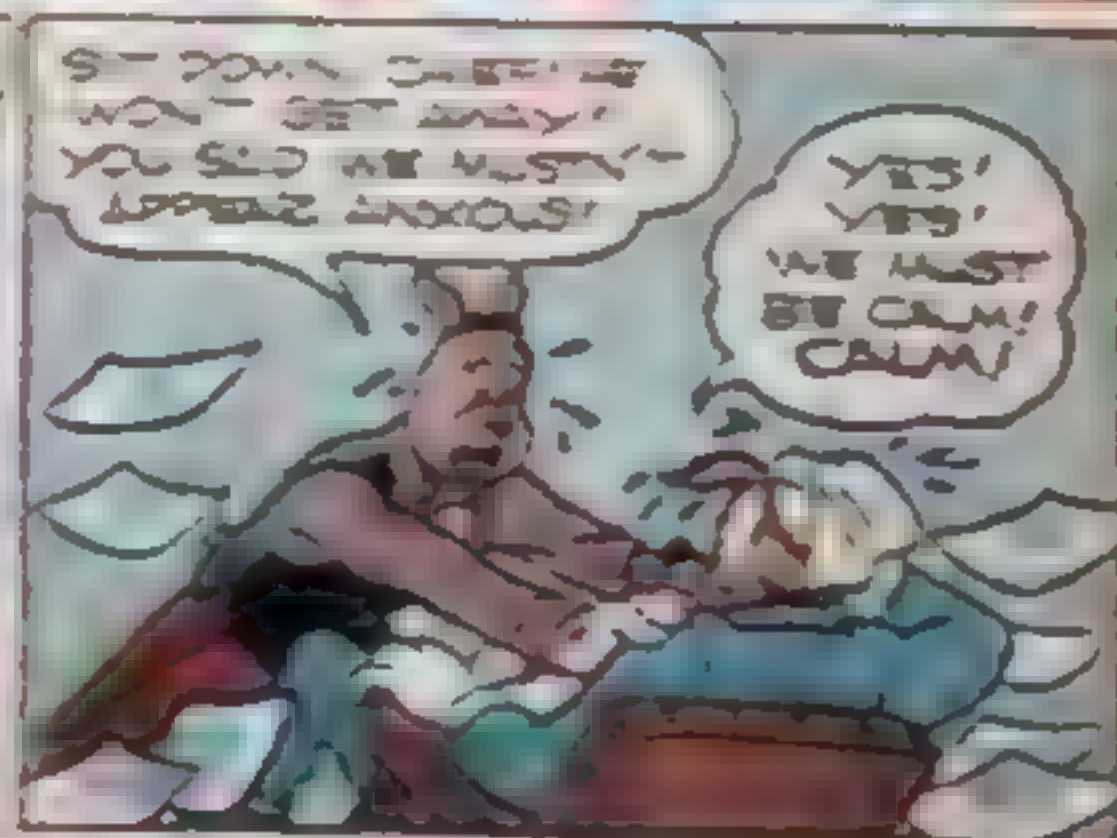
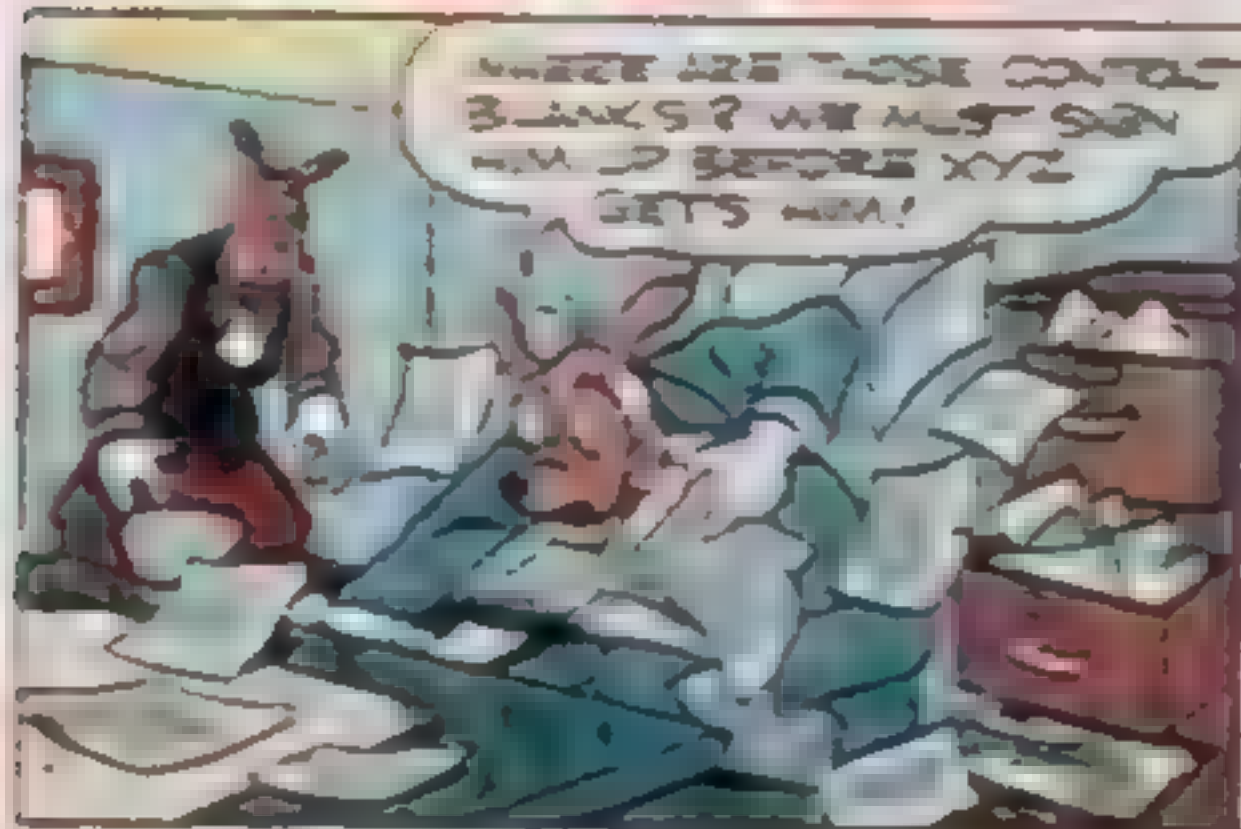
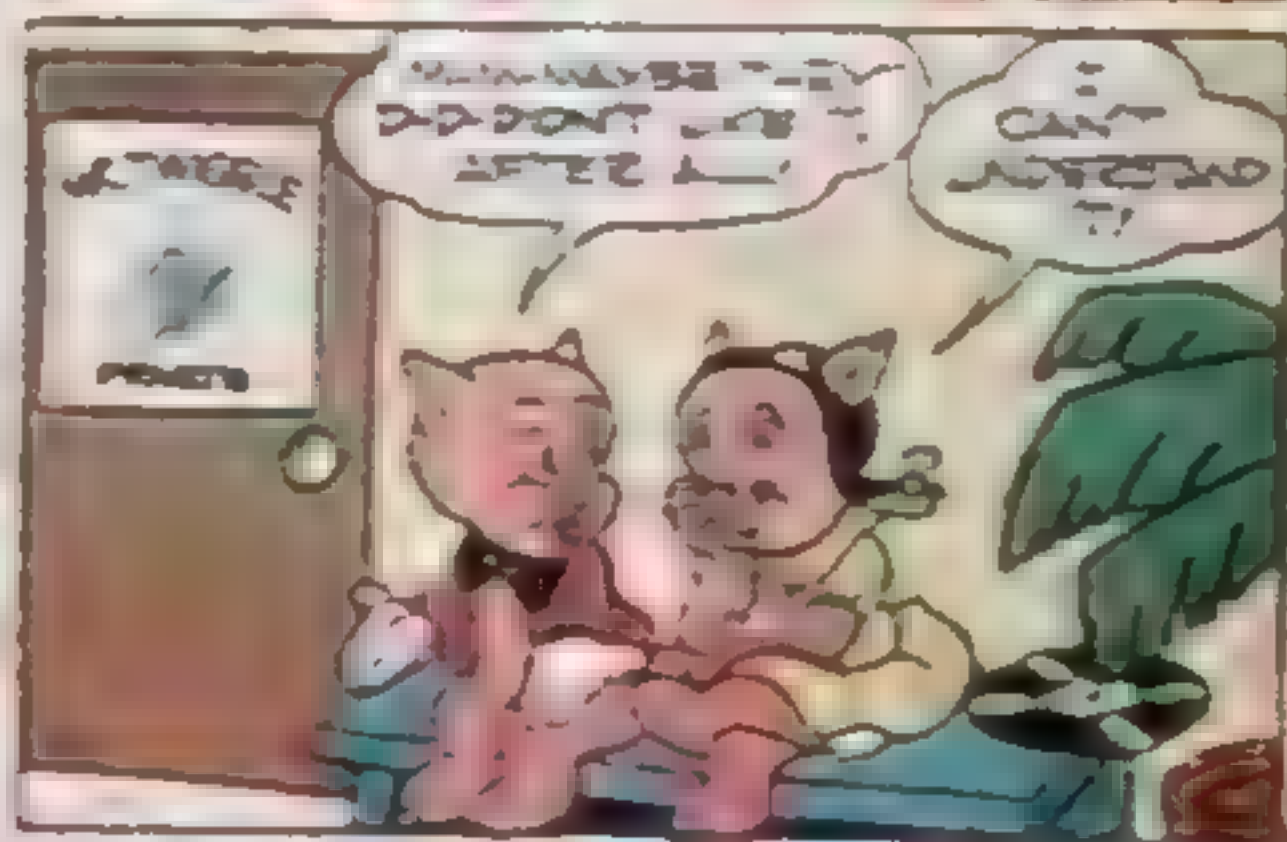
OH YES, DORRY AND I THINK IT'S GRAND!

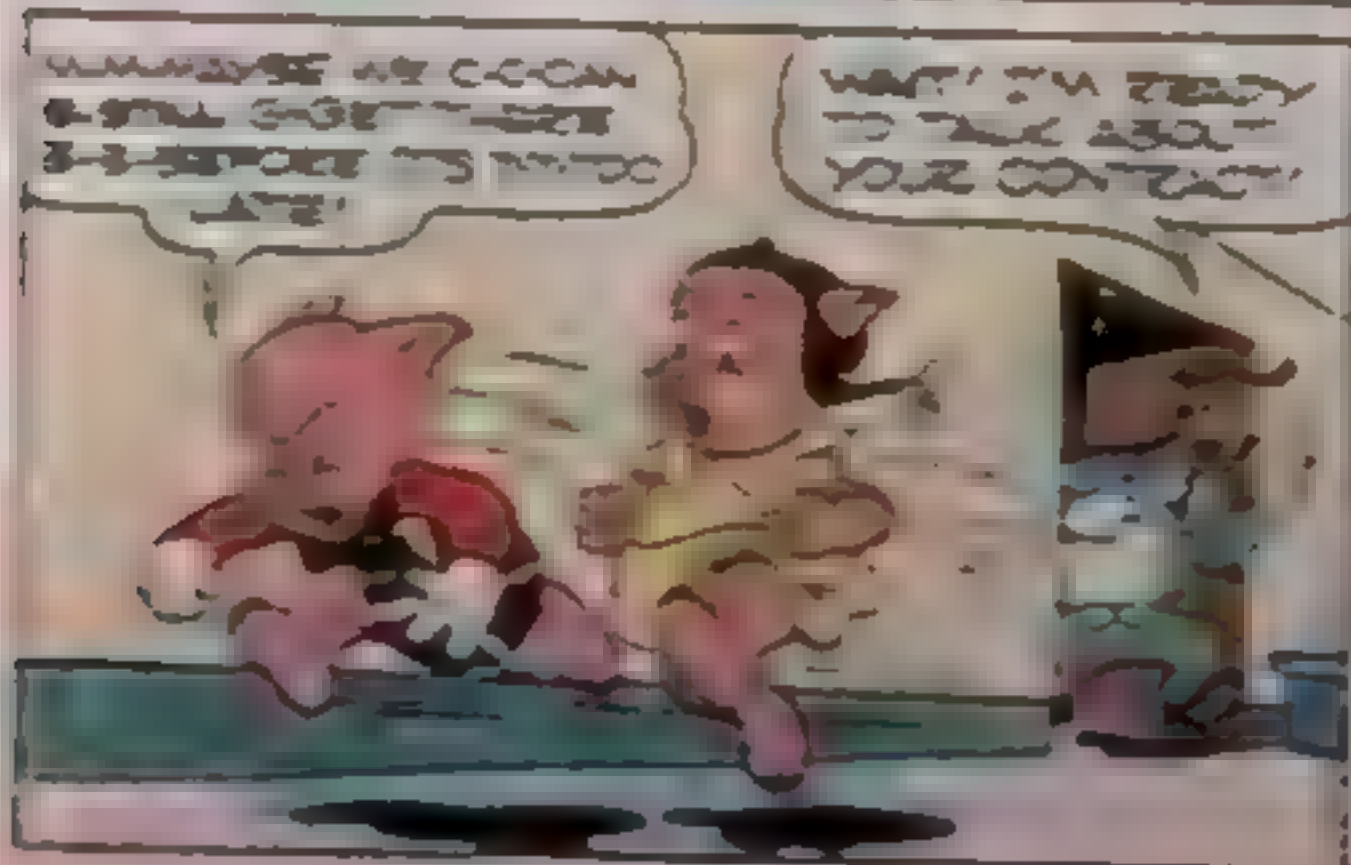
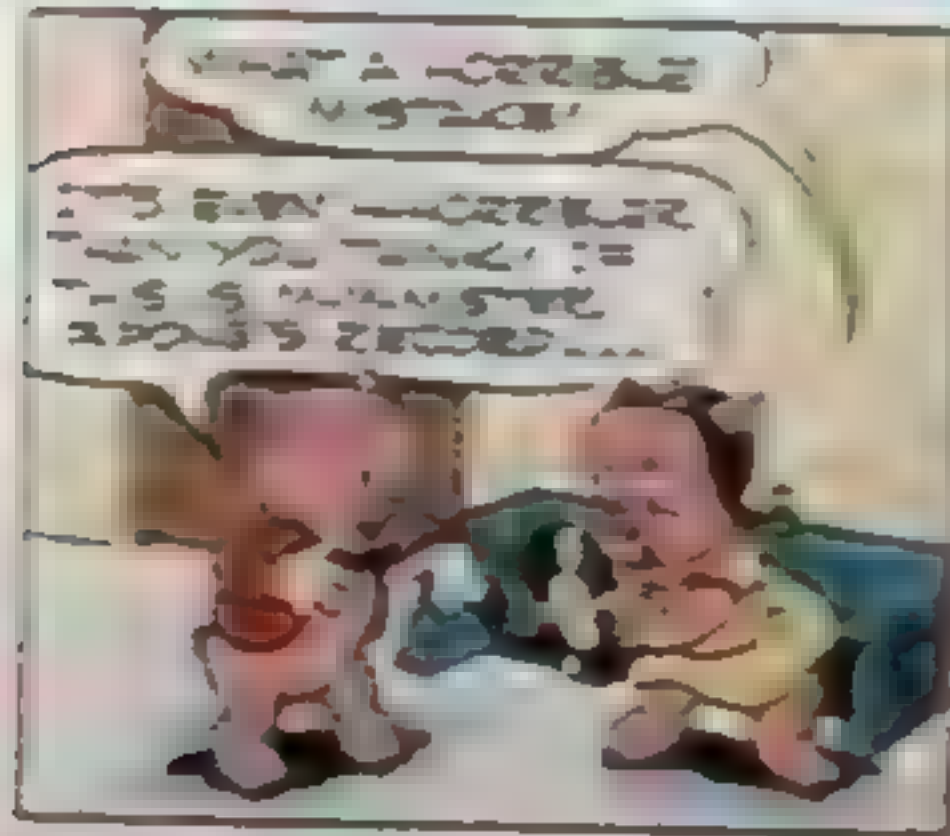


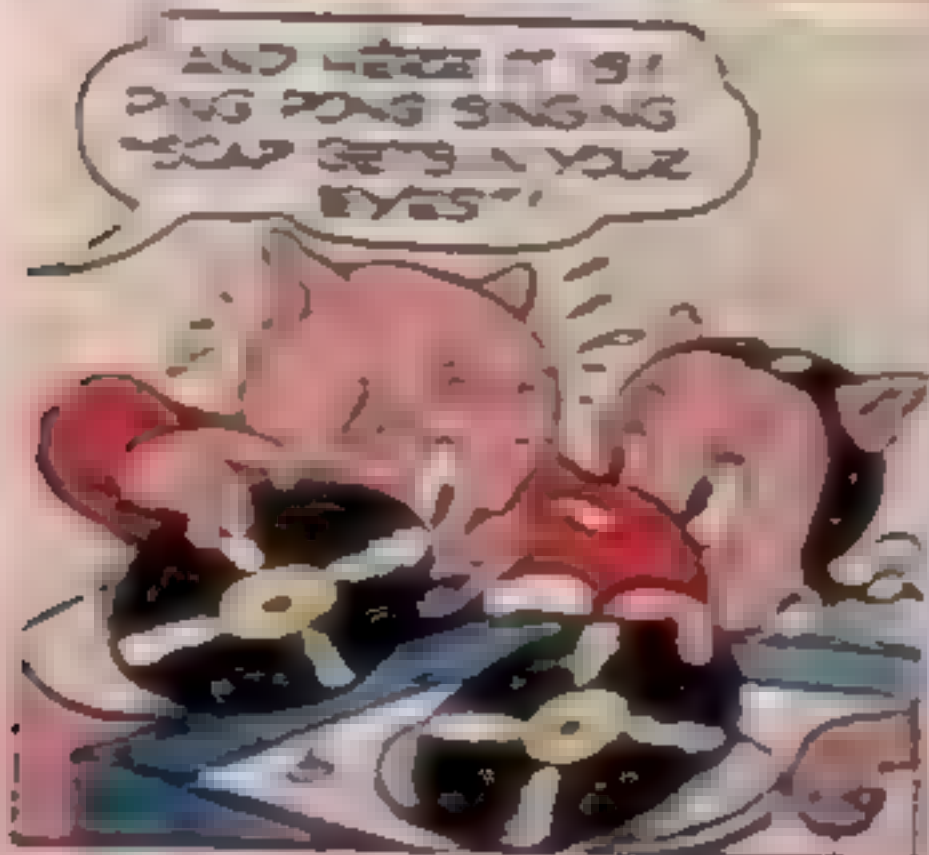
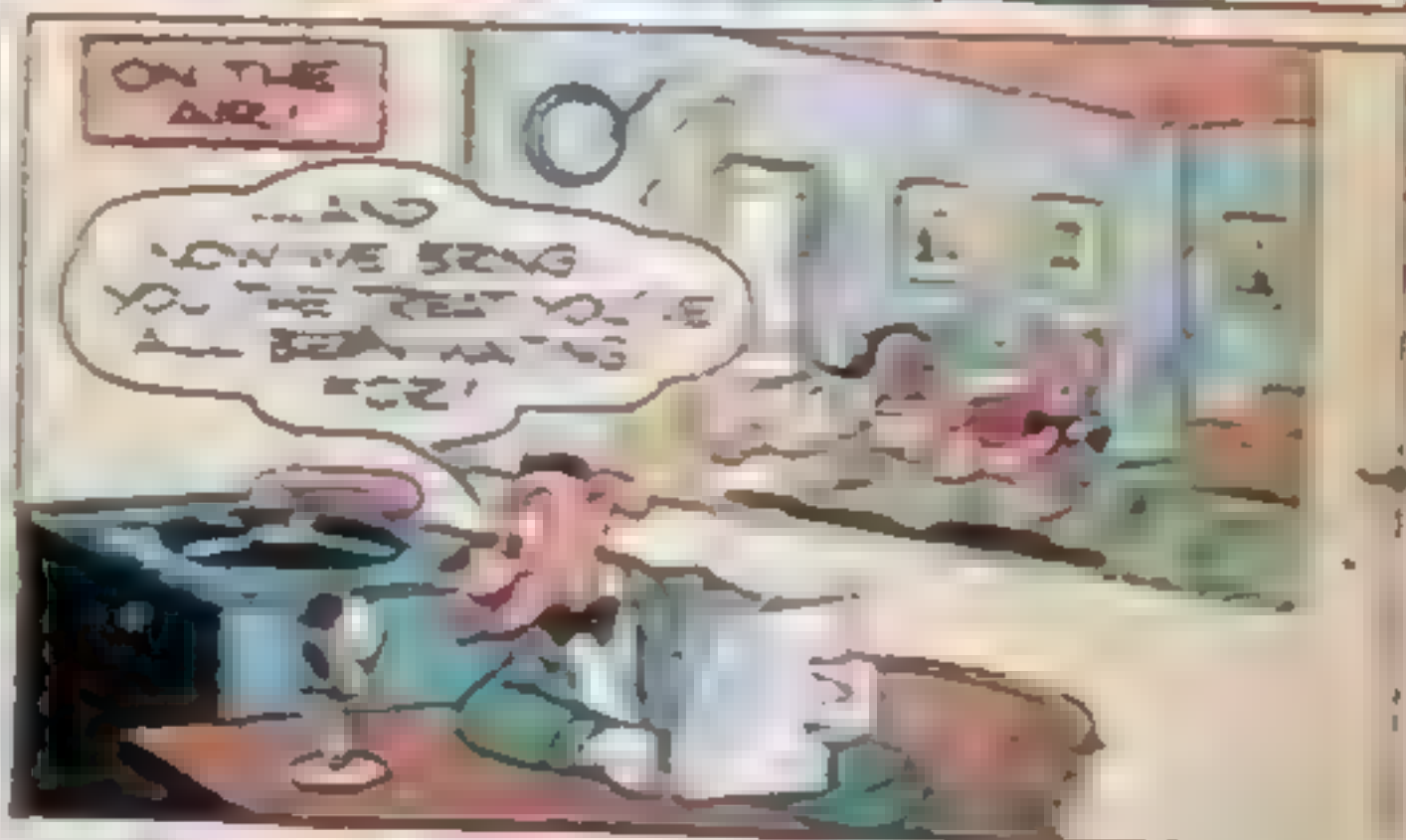


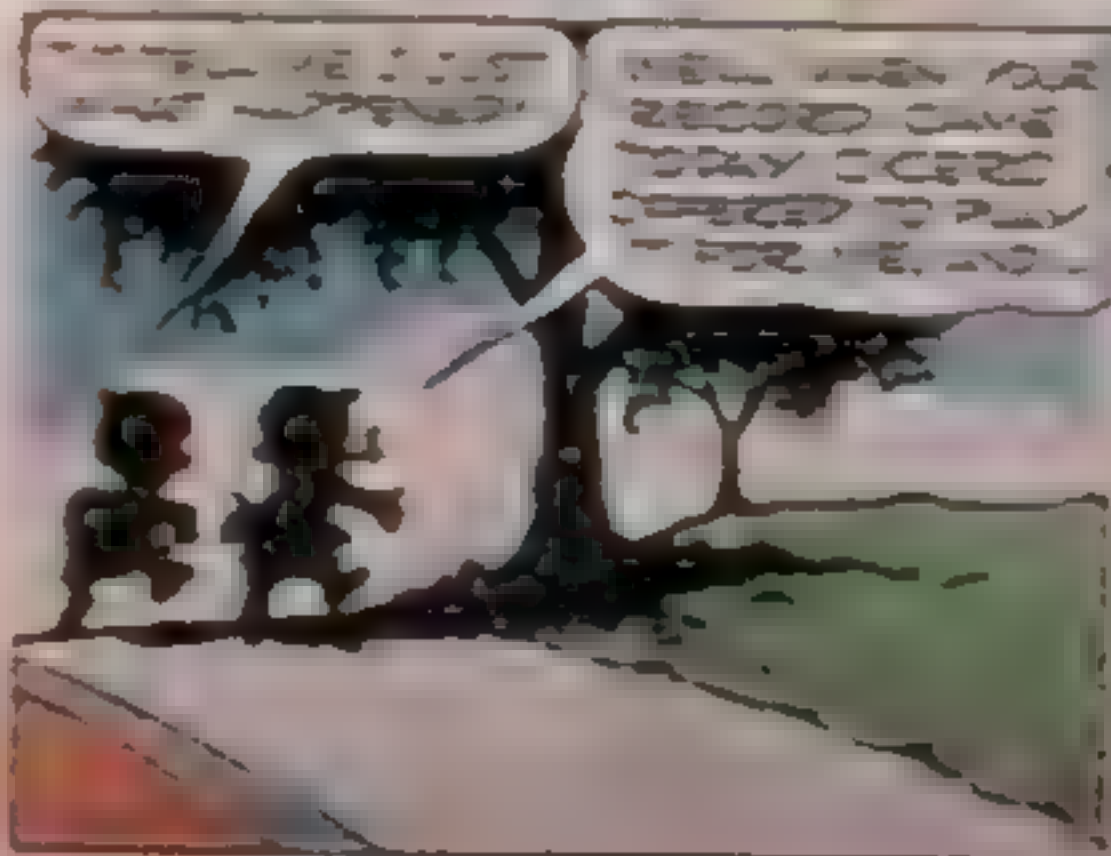
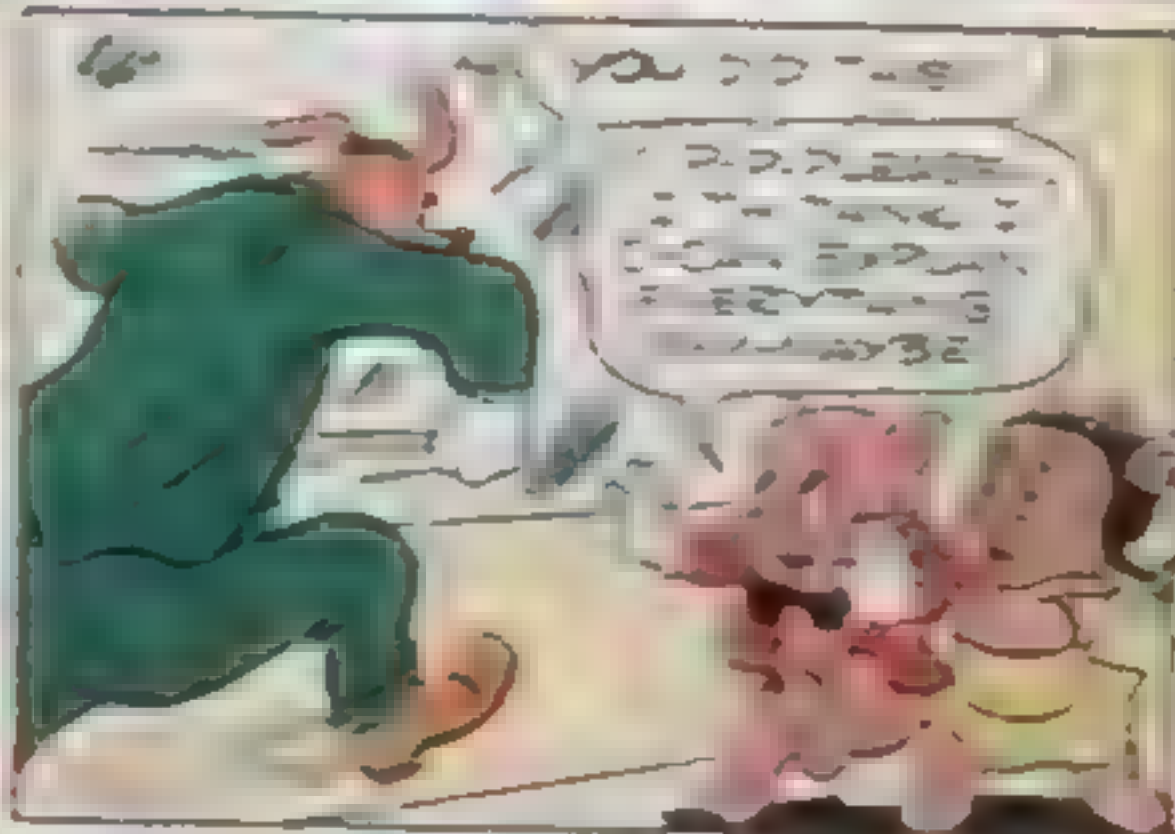
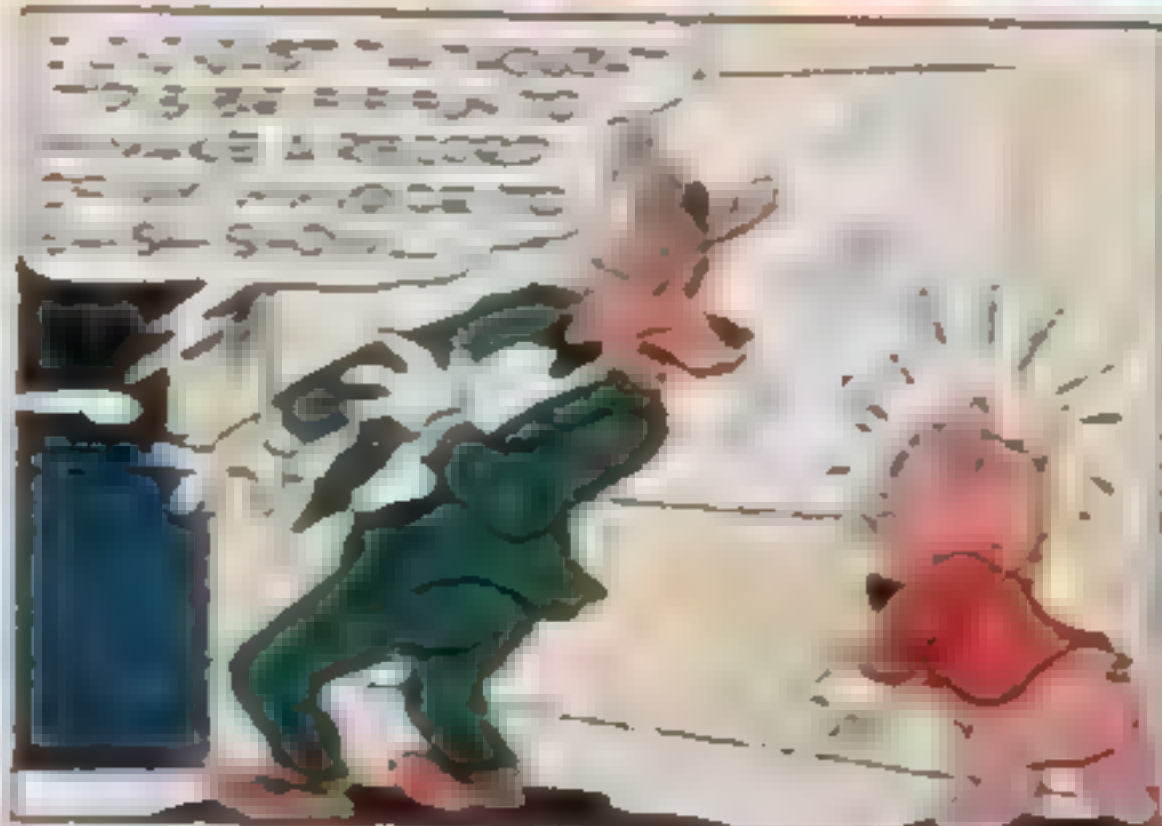
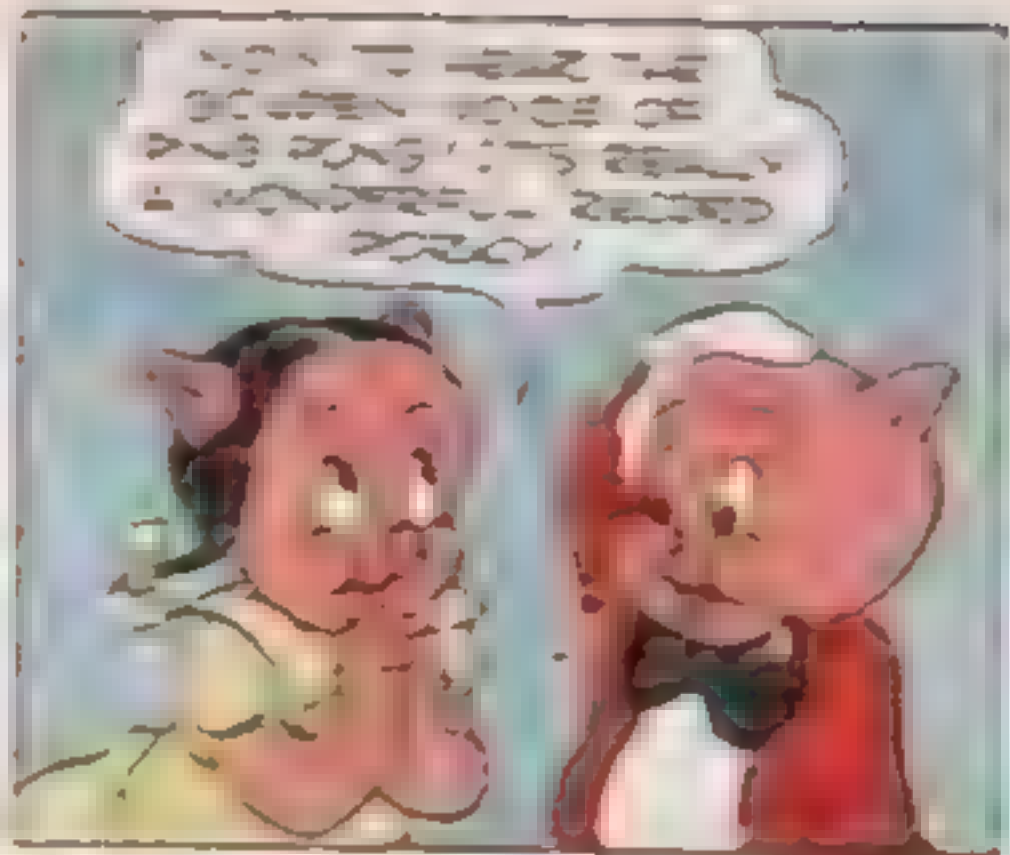


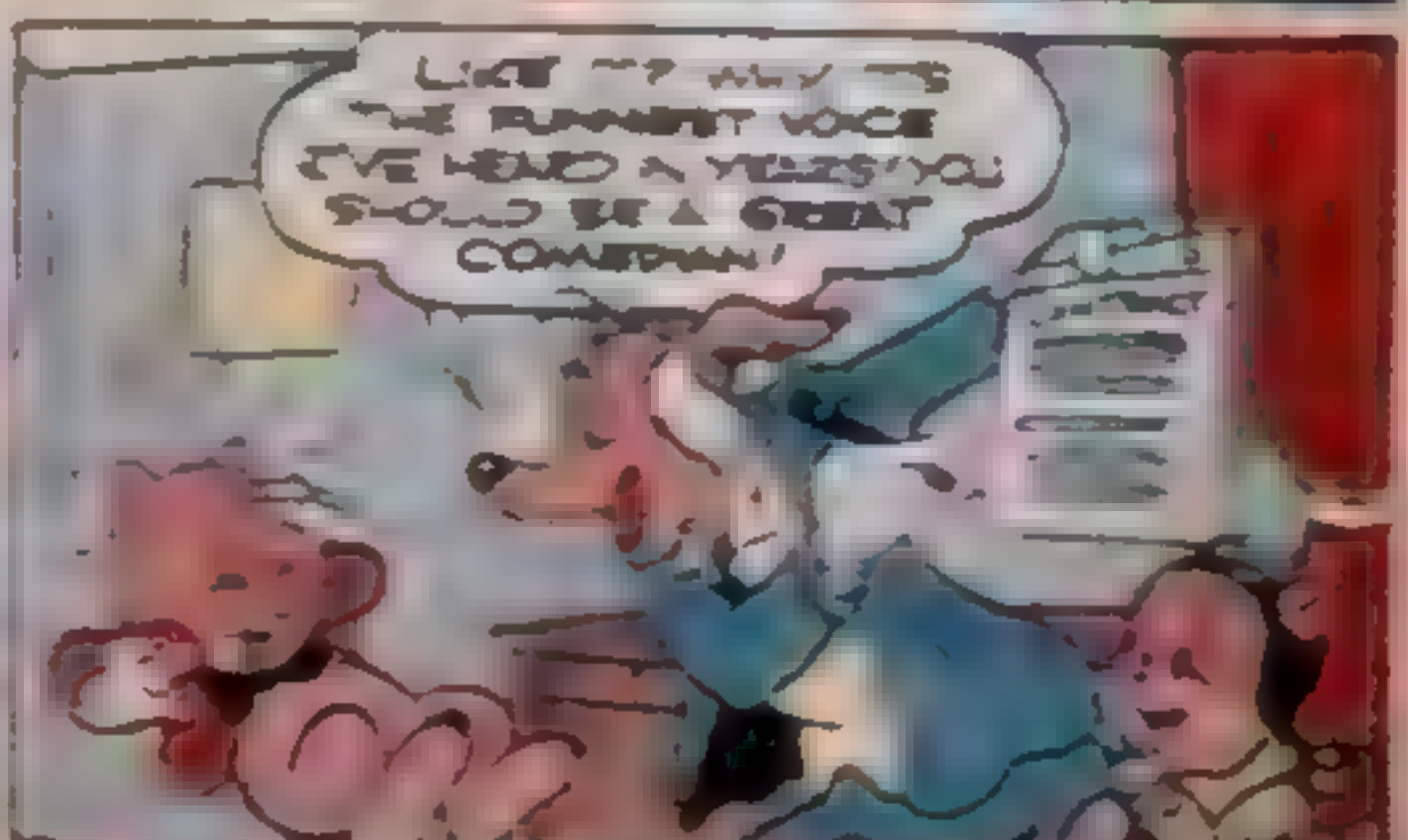
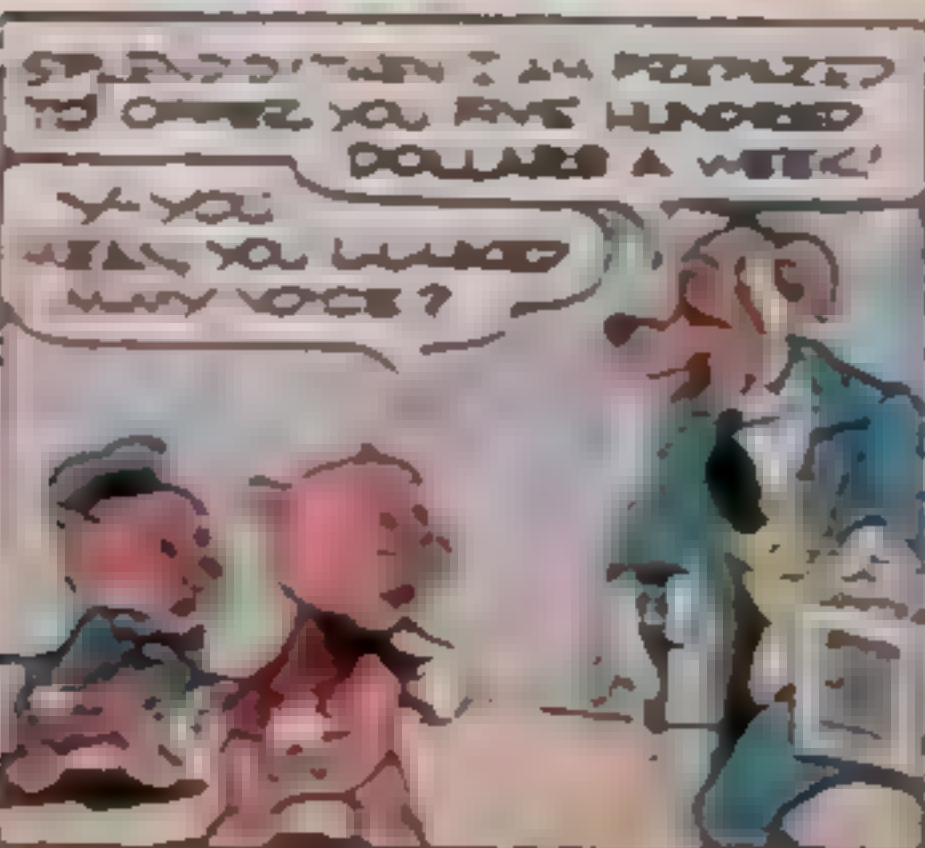
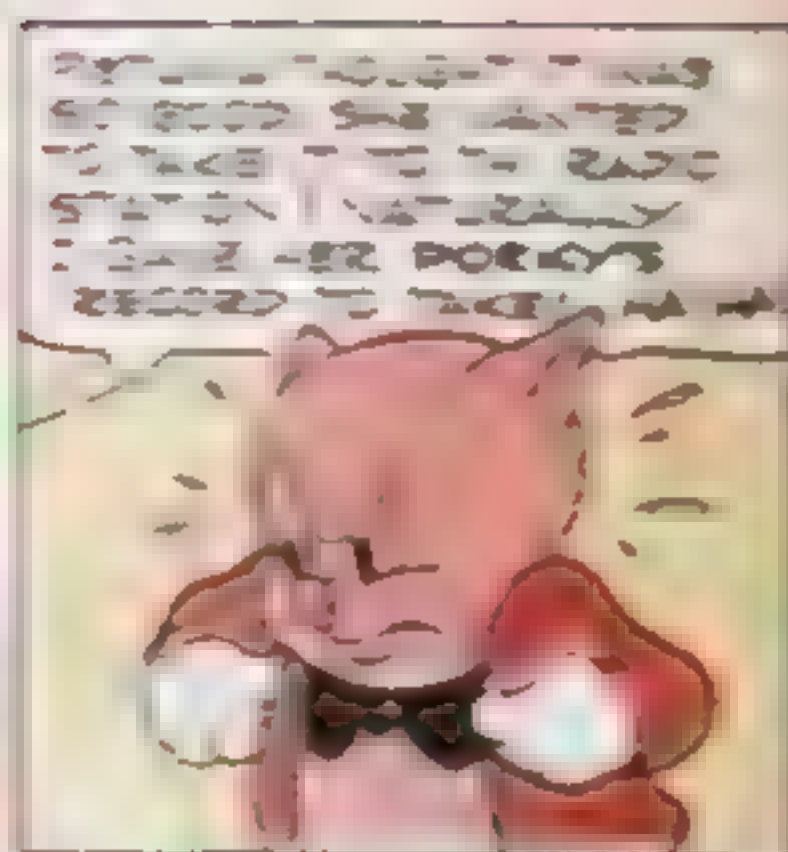












WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

PRESENT

WENERY HAKK

NOW WOULD YOU
PLEASE GO
TO A BANQUET
TODAY?

A BANQUET?
OH BOY!
I HOPE THEY
HAVE
TRIED
CHICKEN!

WHAT KINDA BANQUET IS IT?

IT'S
THE
ANNUAL
FATHER
AND
SON
BANQUET!

I WANT MY BOYS TO LOOK THEIR
BEST TONIGHT SO RUN AROUND
AND TAKE YOUR BATH!

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THERE'D
BE A CATCH TO IT. I
HATE BATHS!

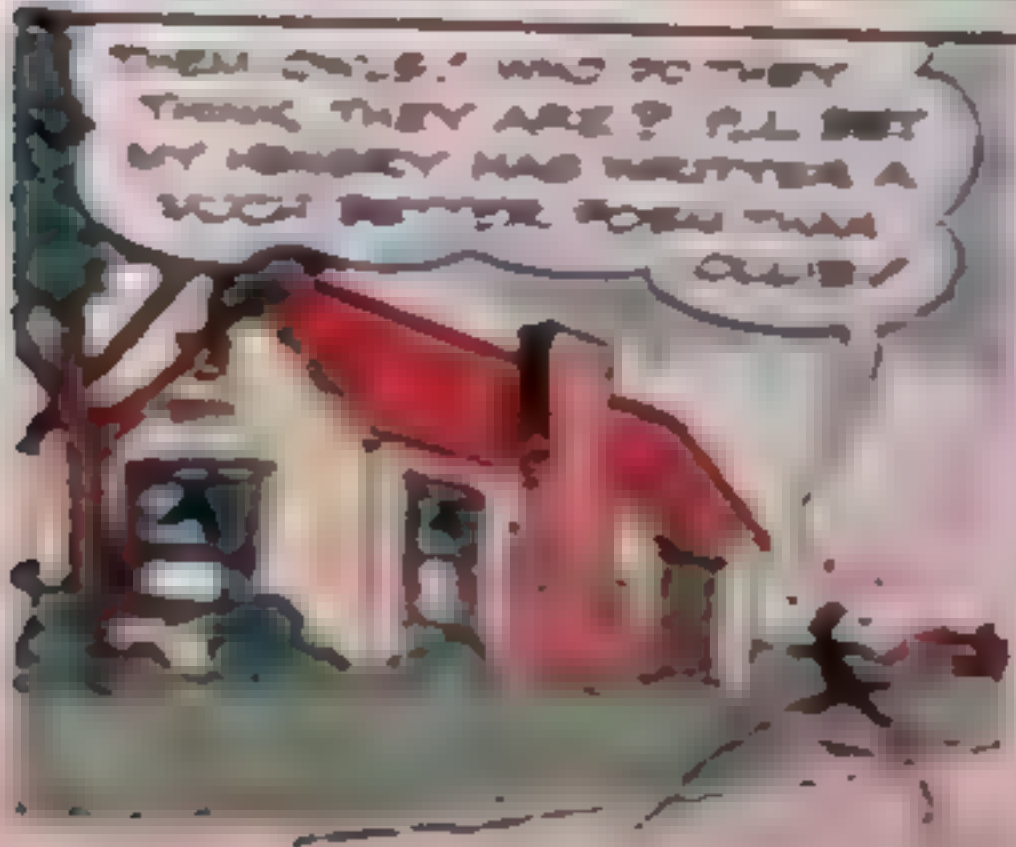
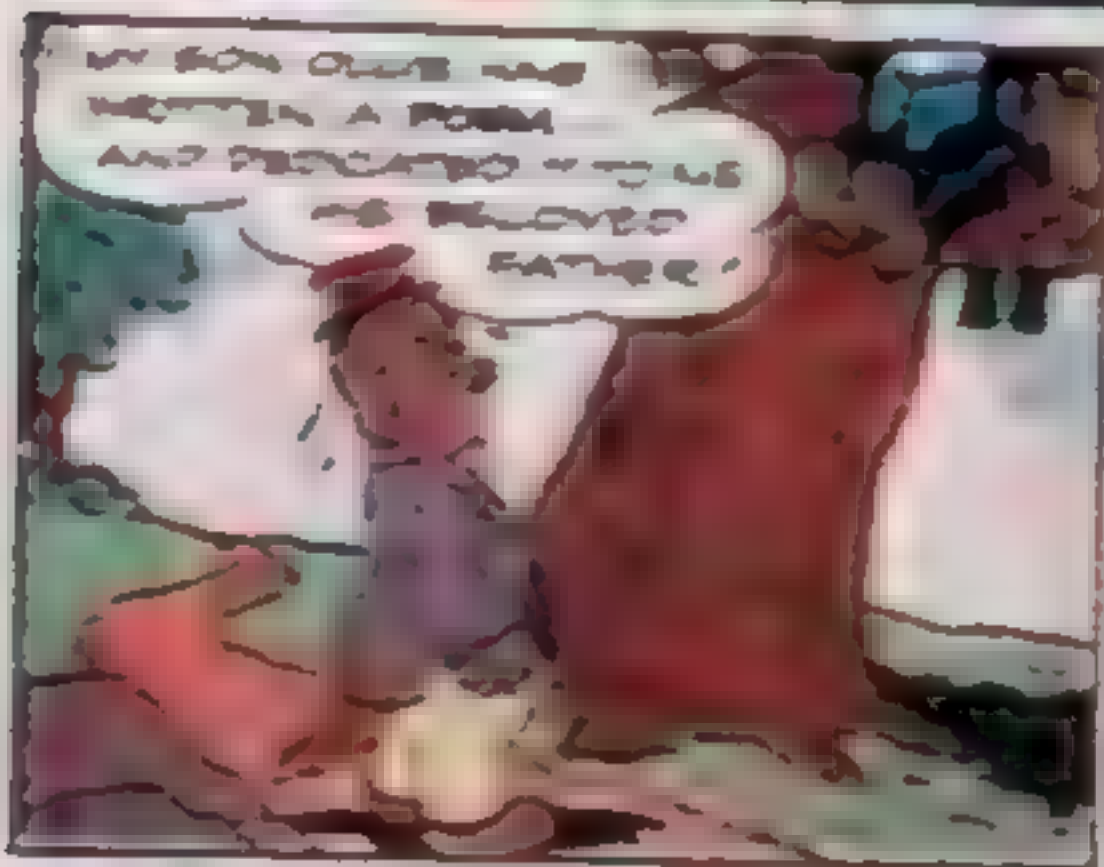
WHERE'S POP? ARE YOU
GONNA MAKE HIM
TAKE A BATH TOO?

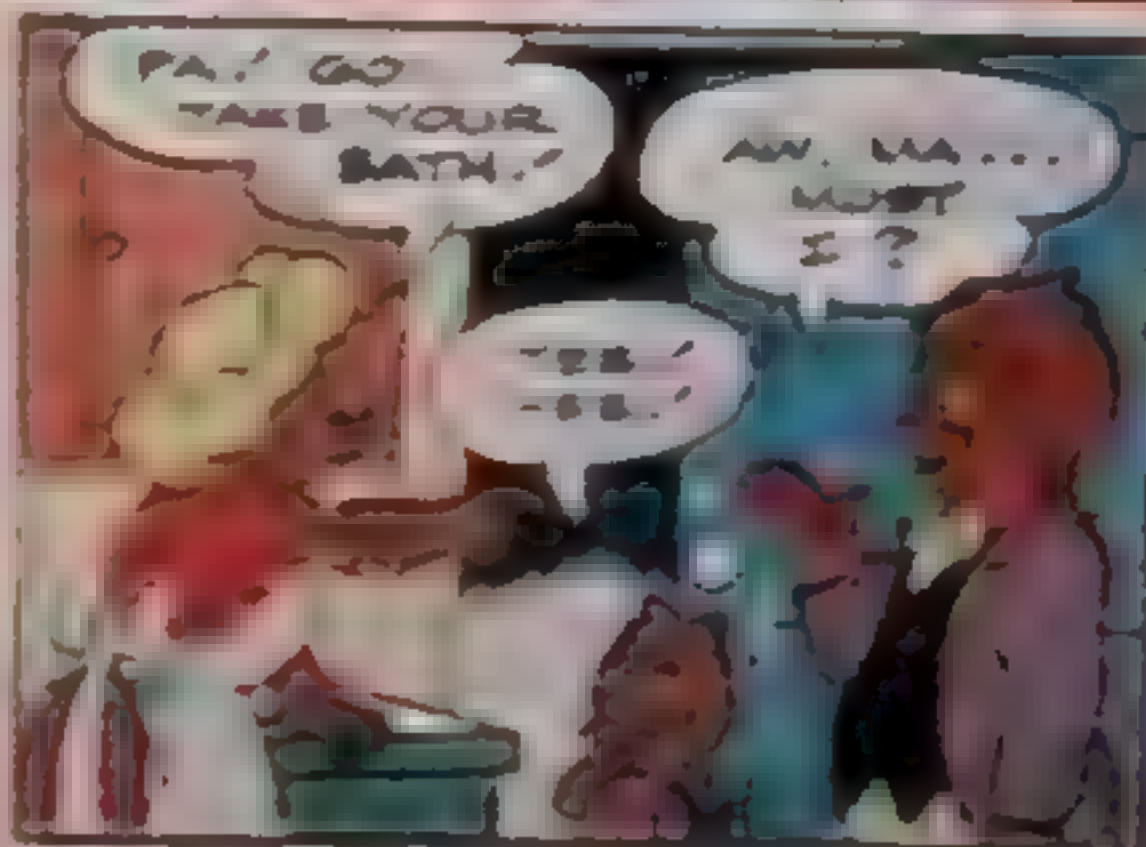
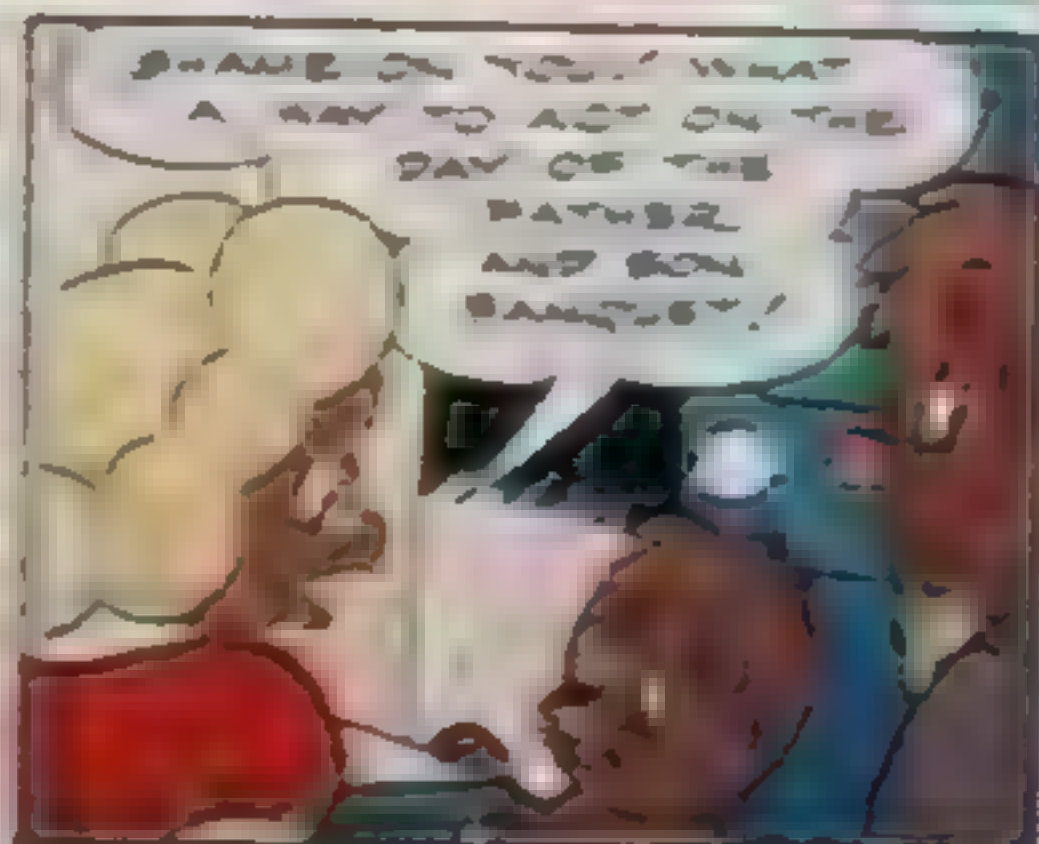
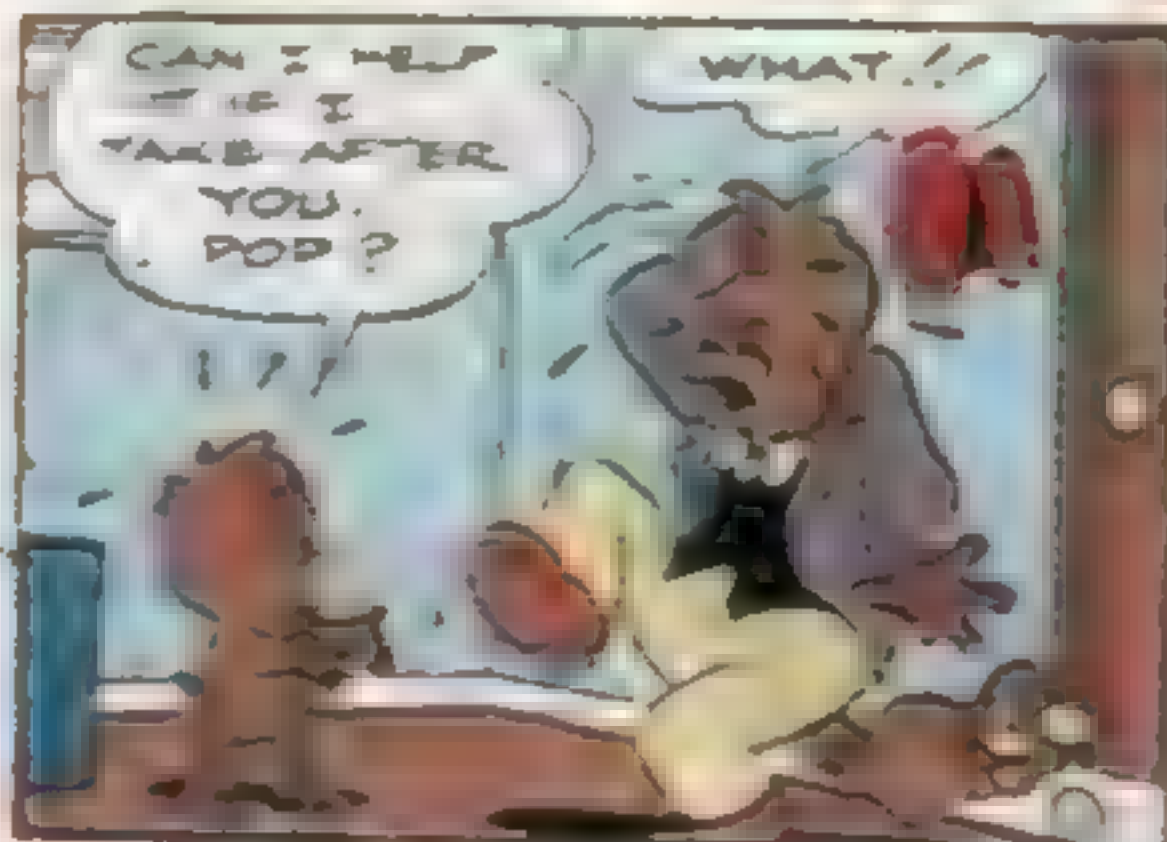
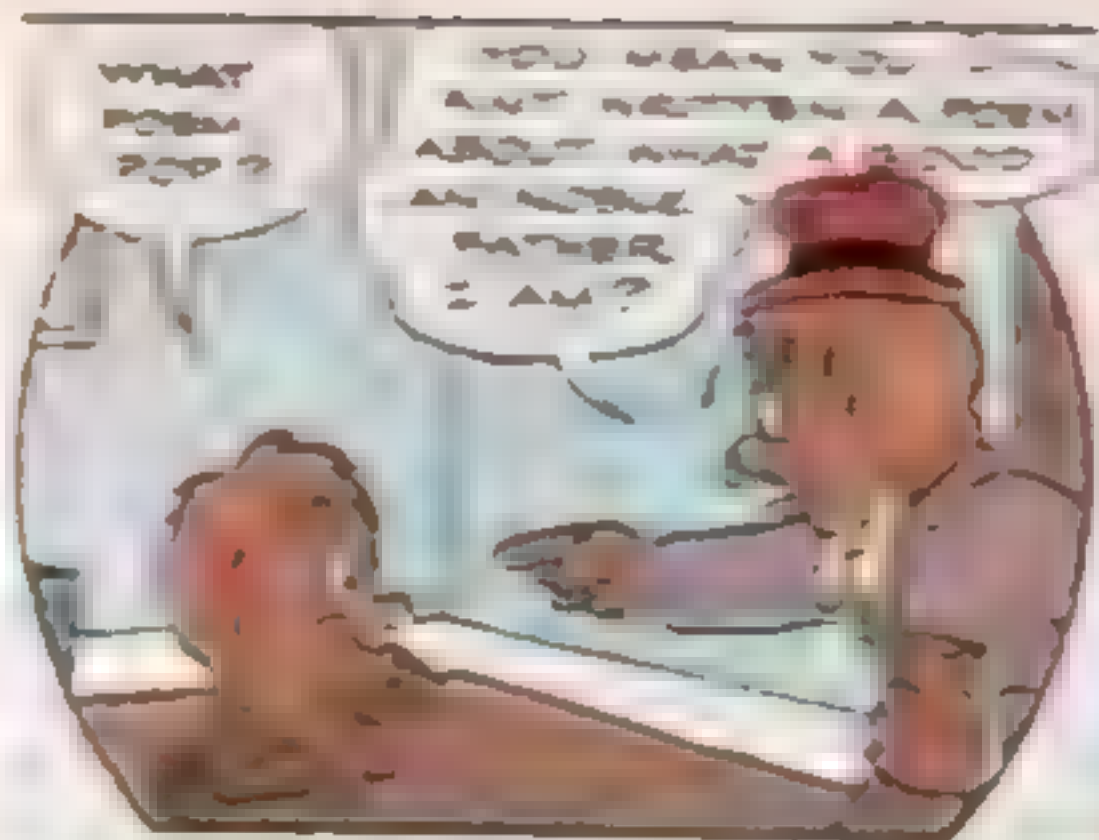
NEVER
MIND!
YOUR FATHER
WILL BE
ALONG
PRESENTLY I GOT HIM
ON AN ORDER!

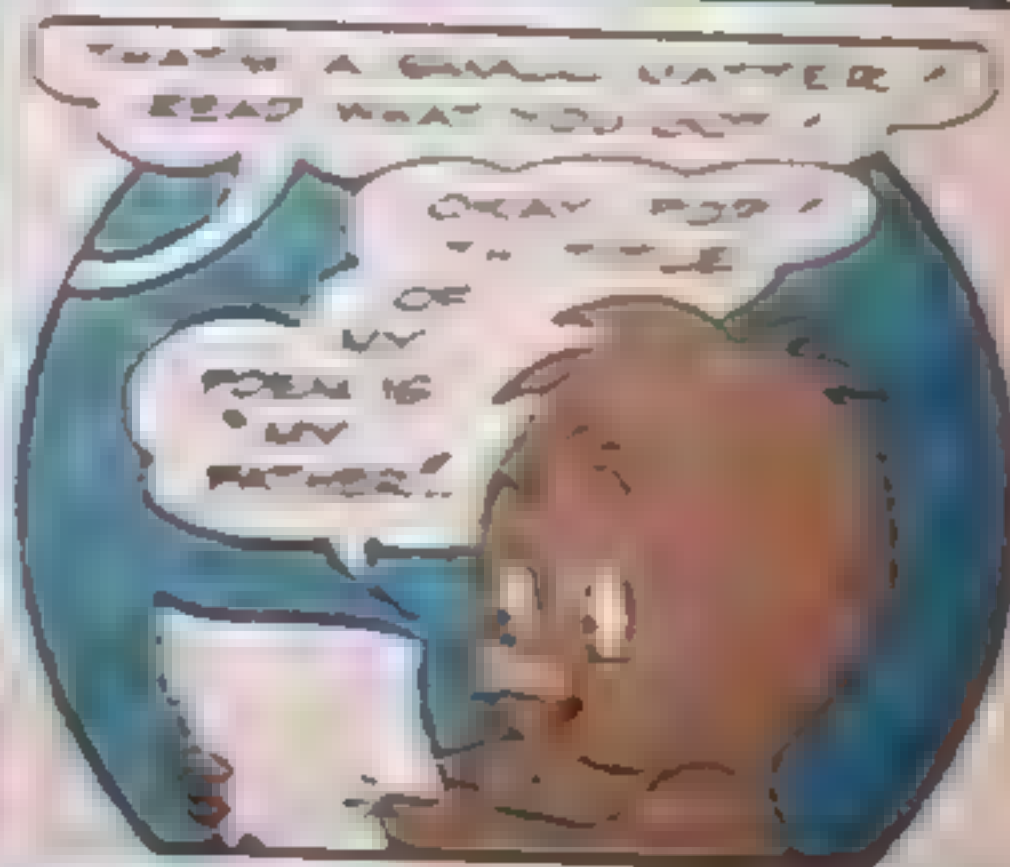
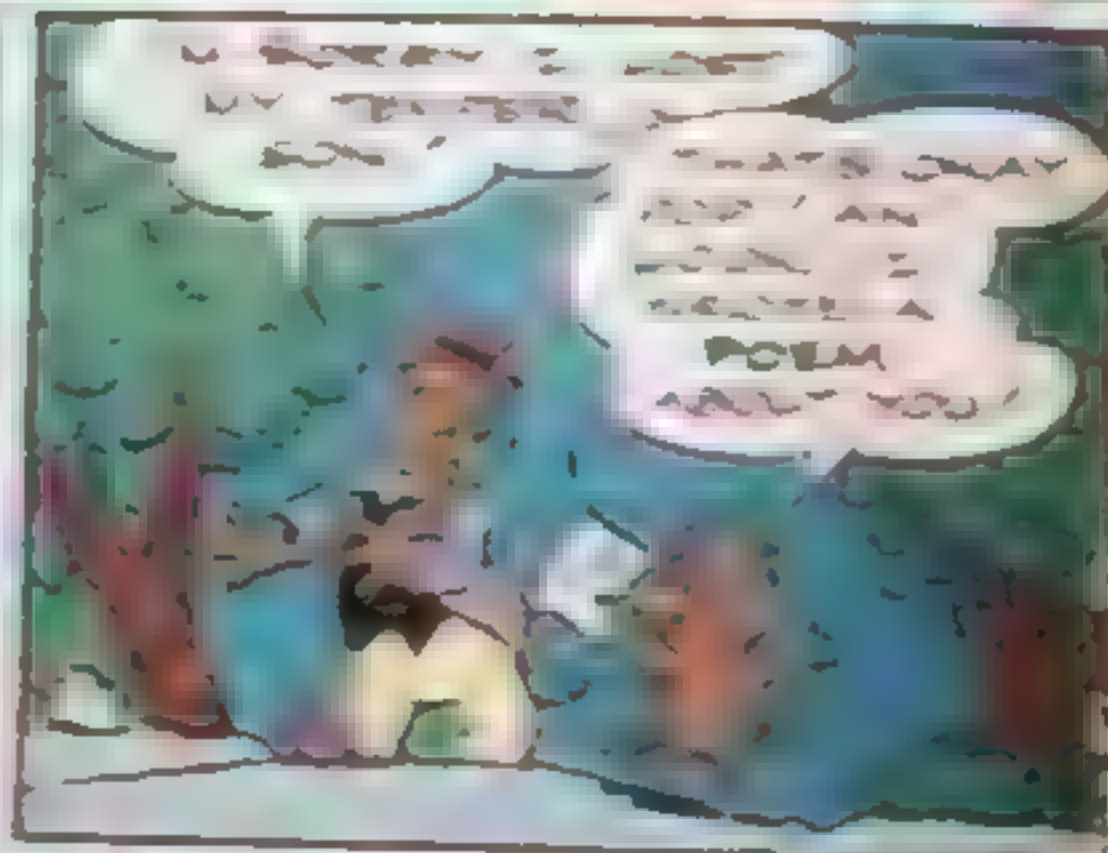
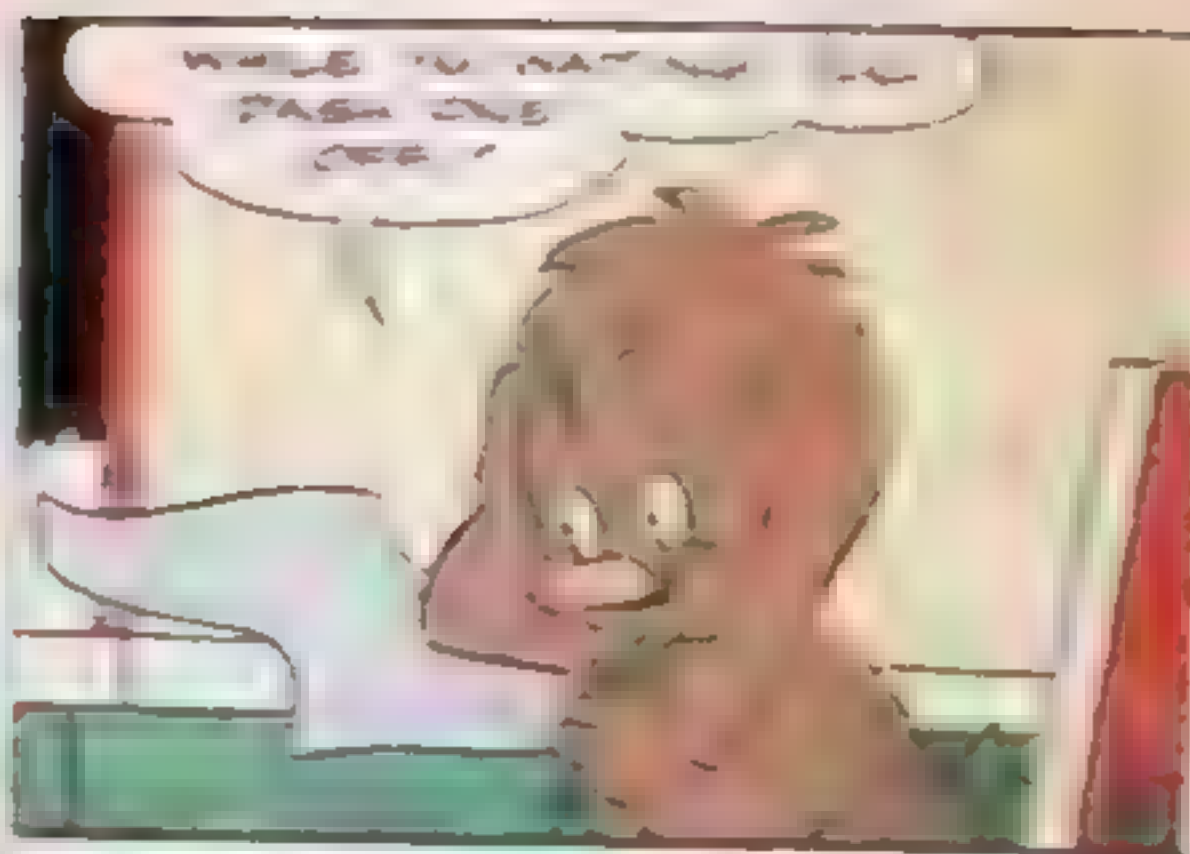
A DUES
WORTH OF
LEAVING
YESTER
DAY
BRO!

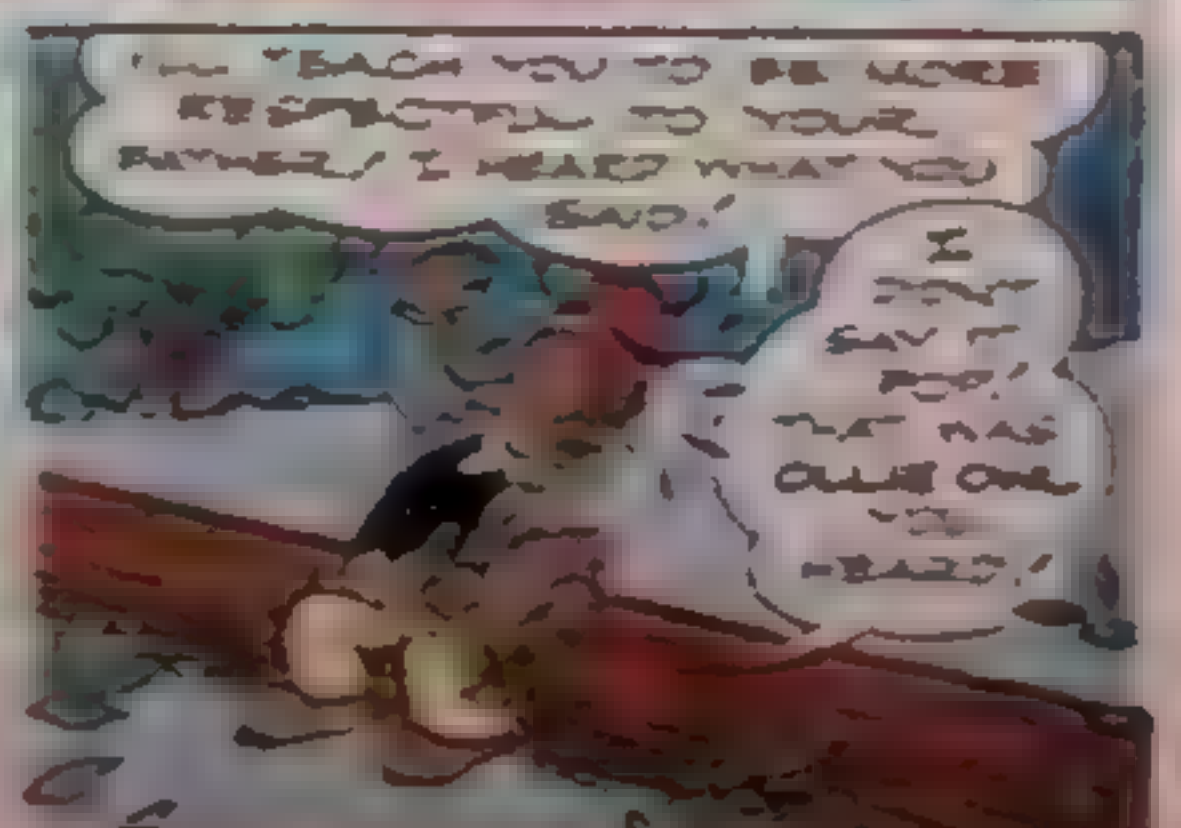
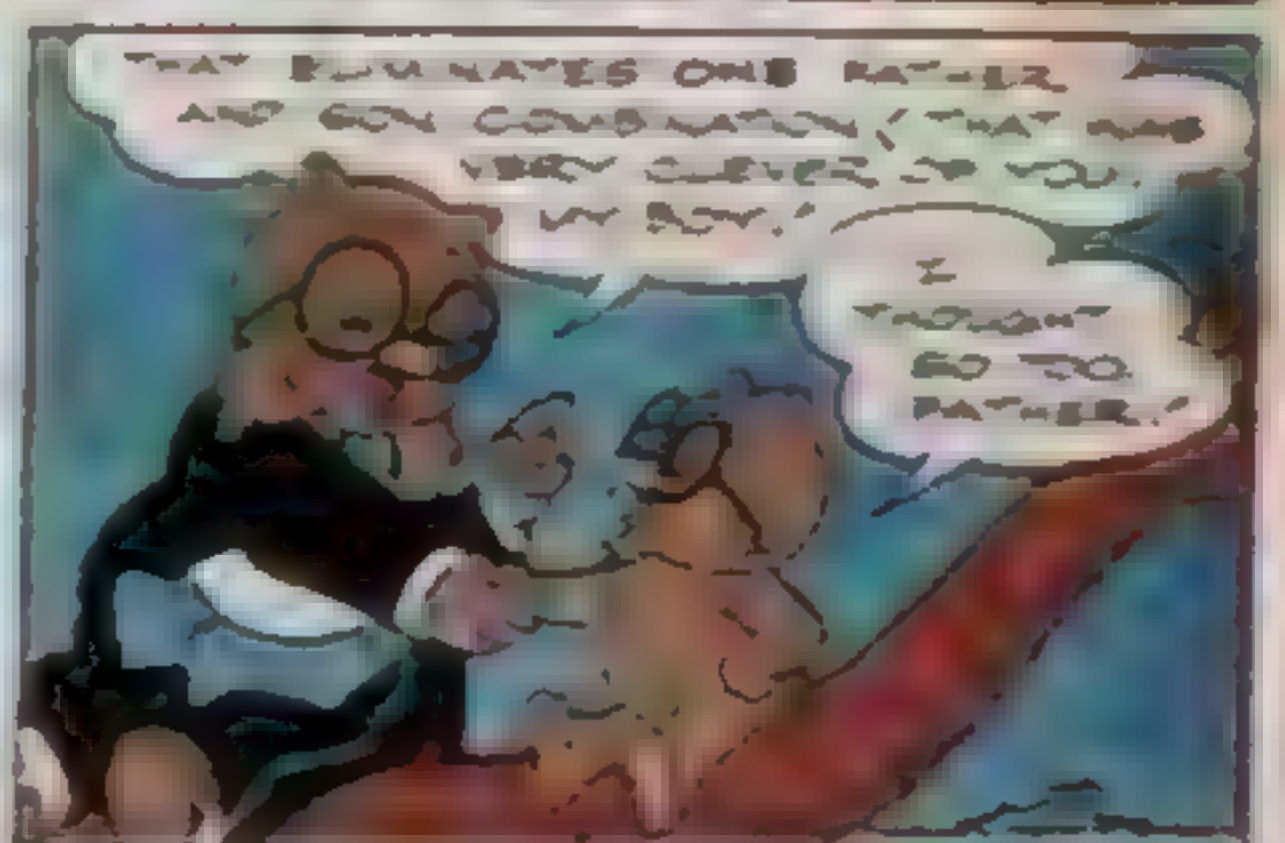
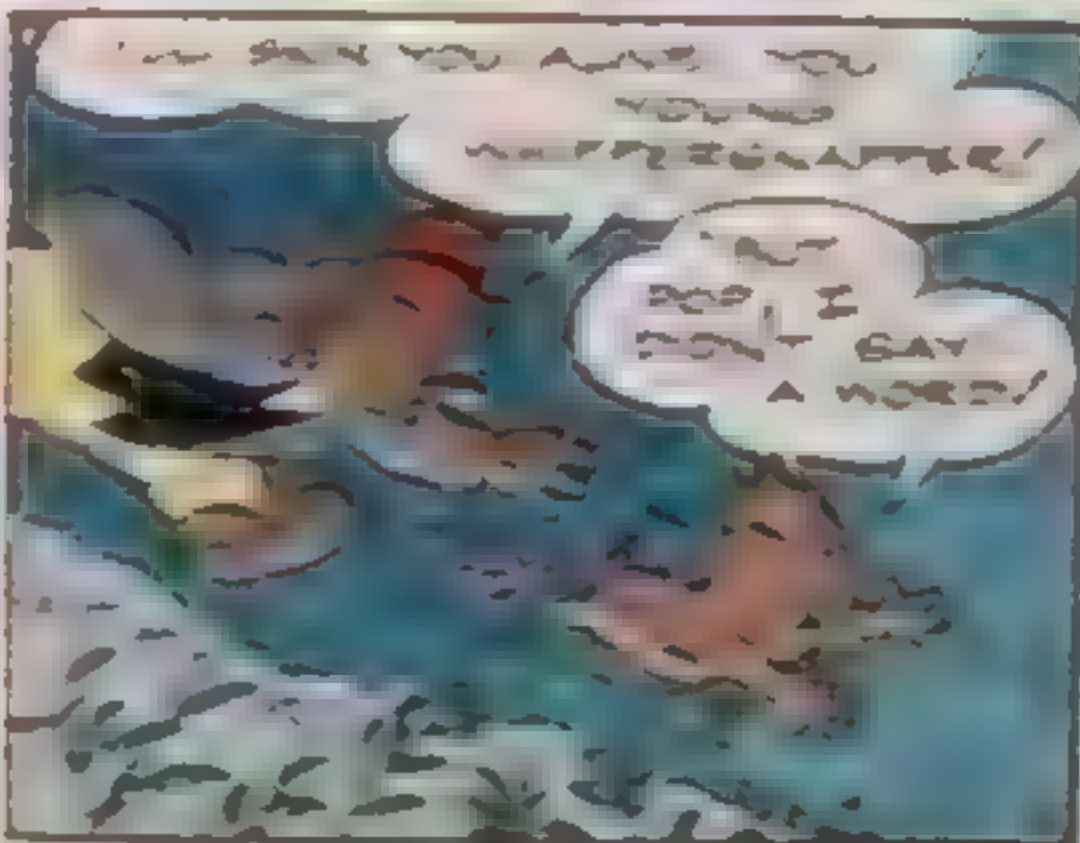
SONG TO THE
FATHER AND
SON BANQUET
TONIGHT, YESTER
HANK?

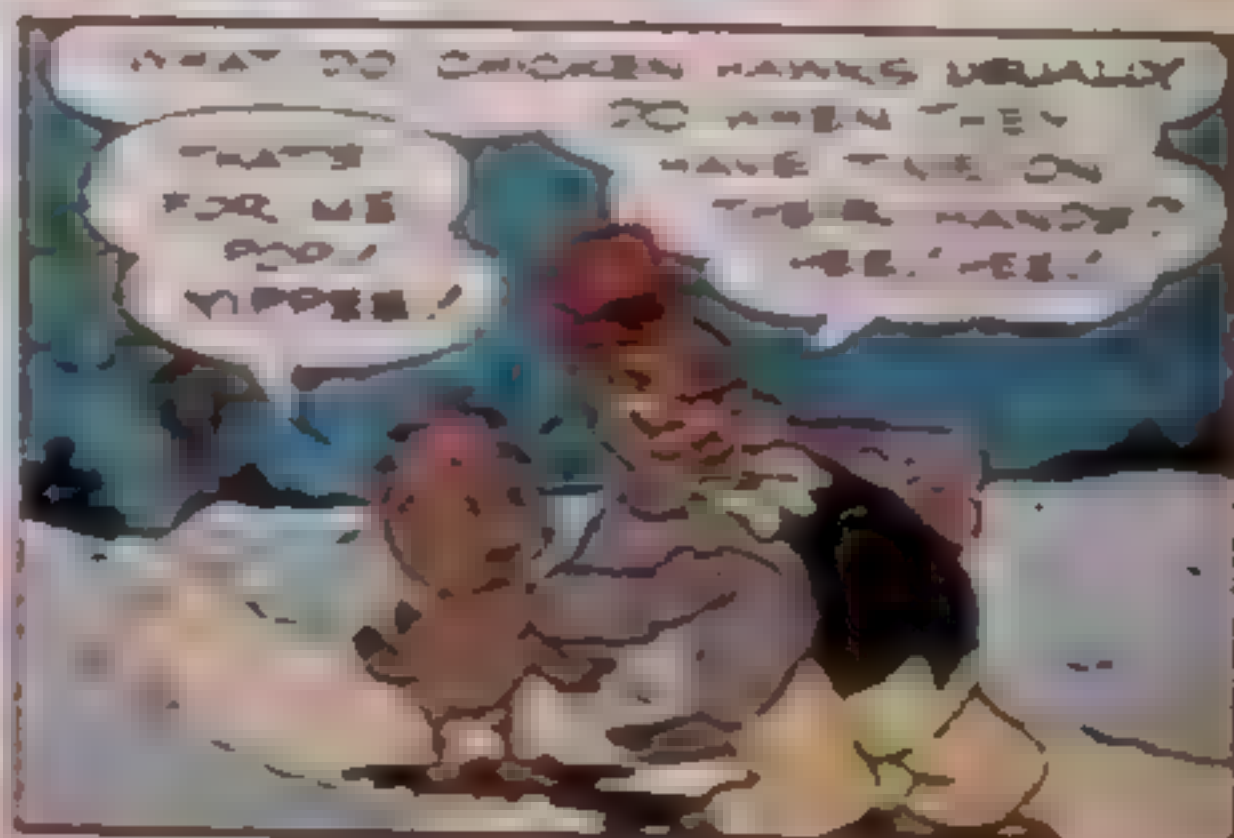
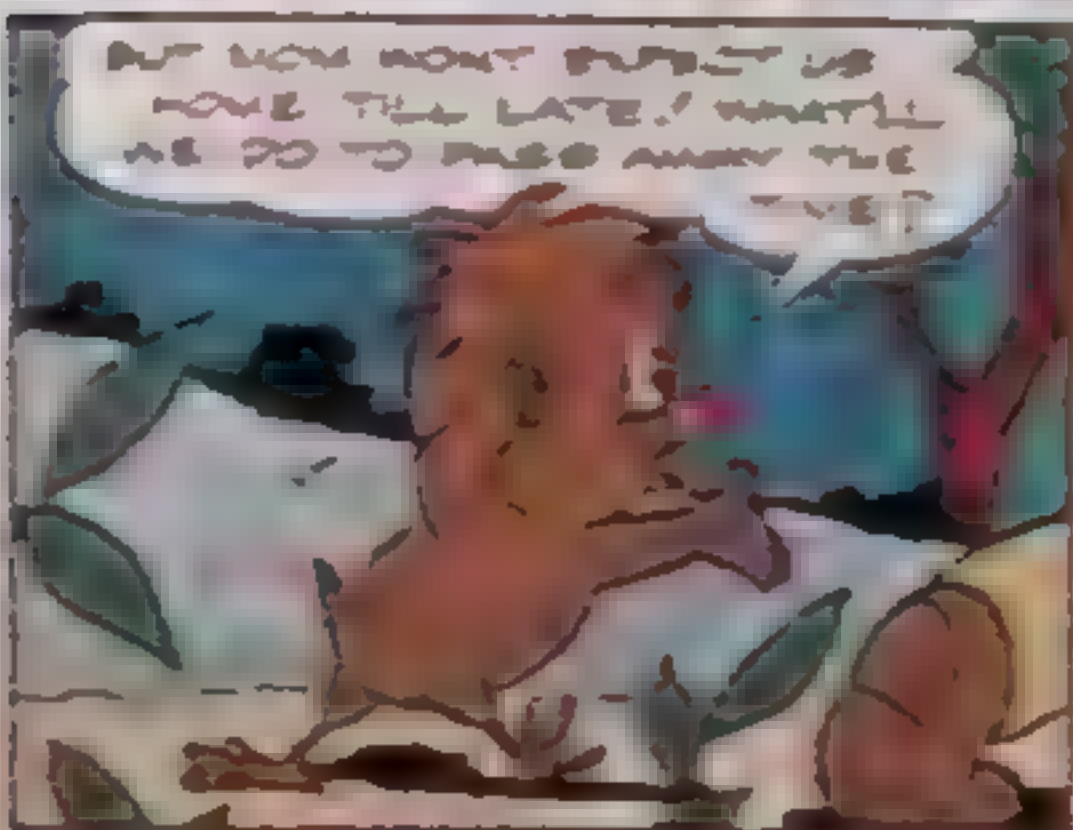
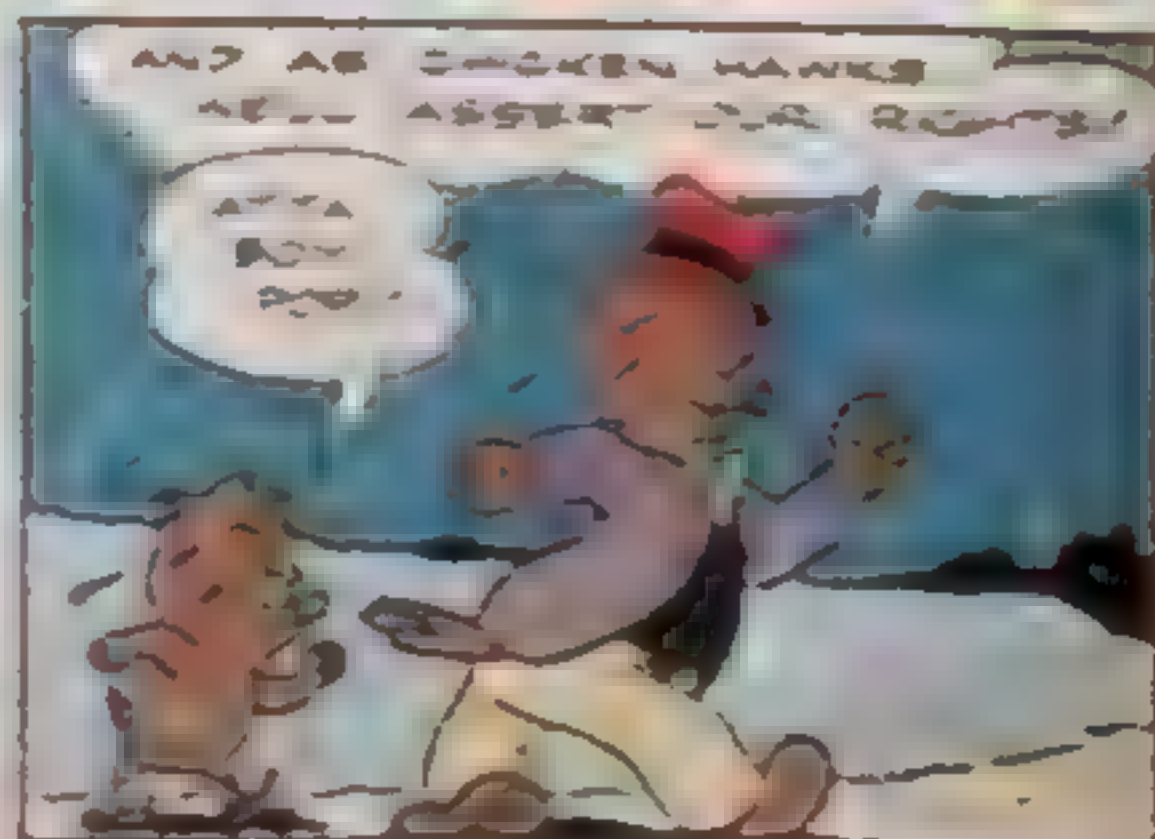
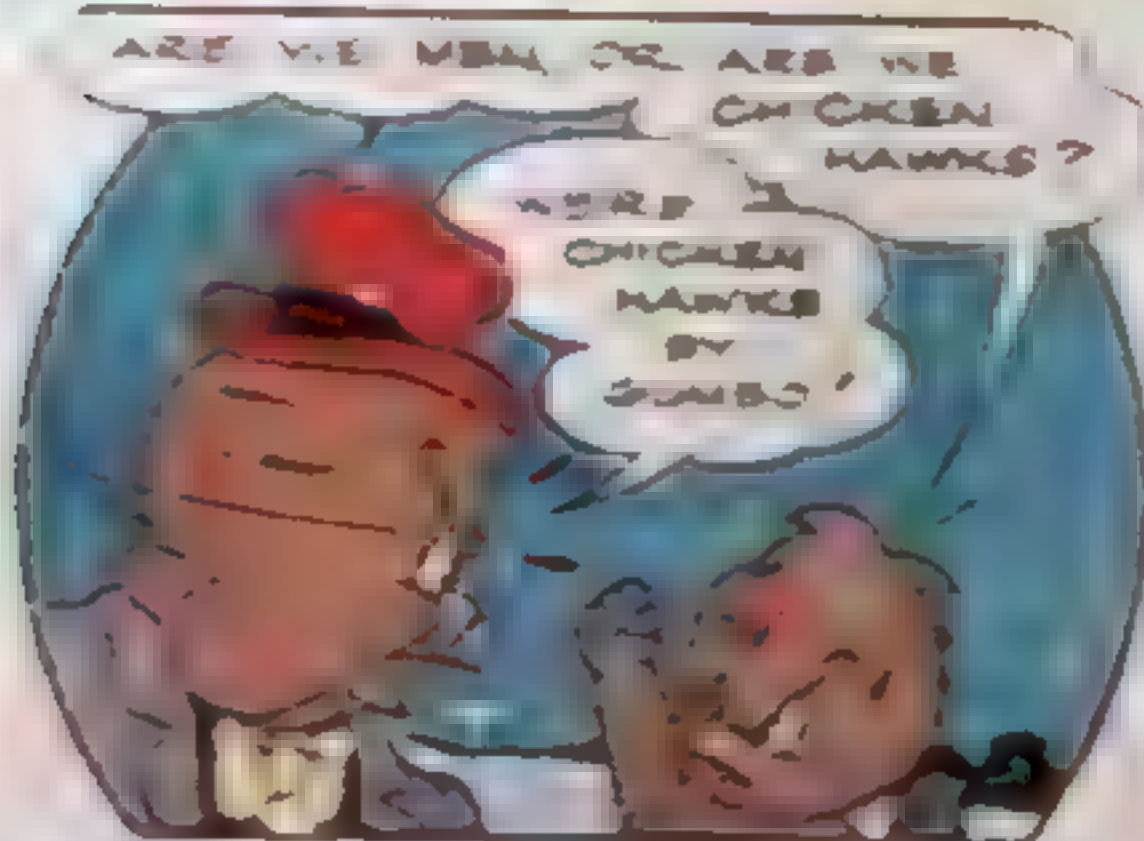
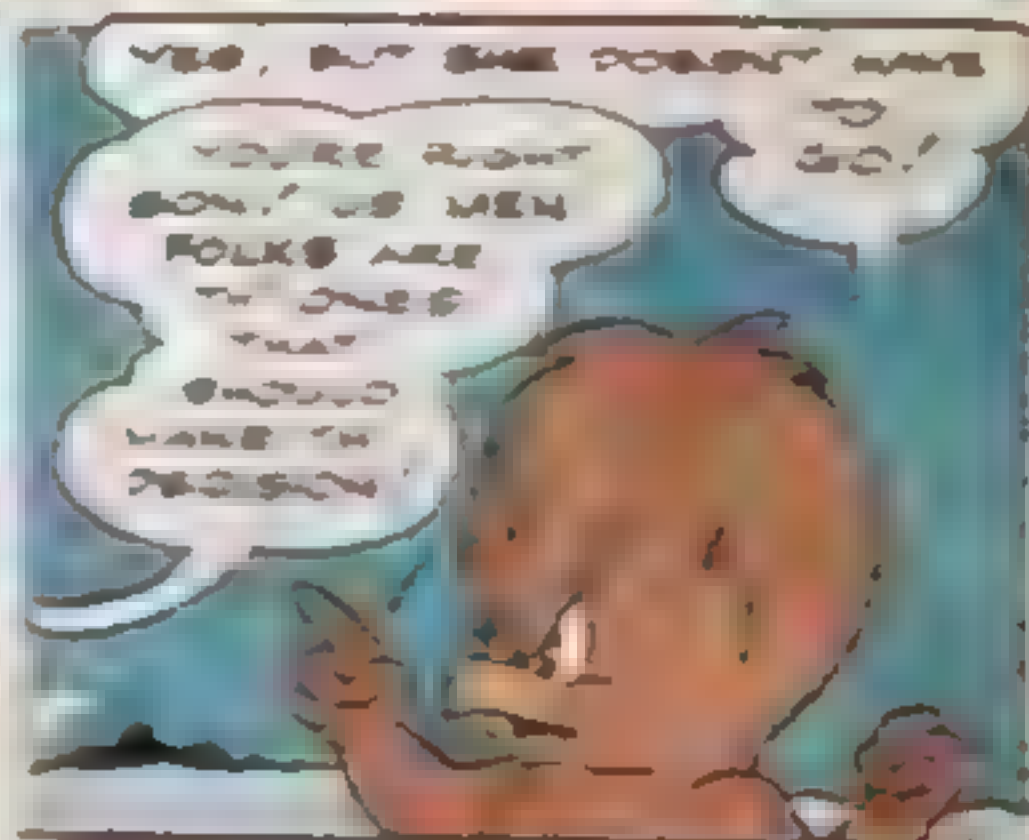
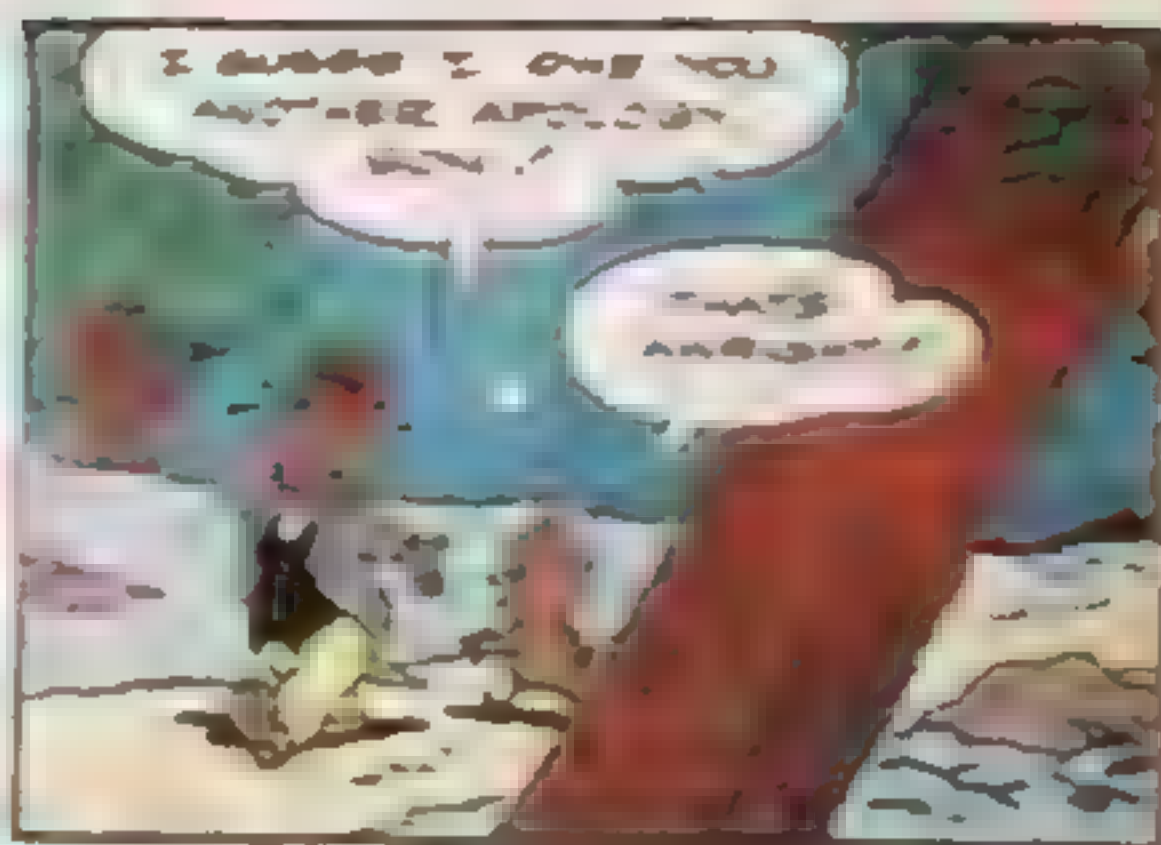
YOU BET I AM!
ME AND MY SON
-EVERY AGE
GREAT PAIR!

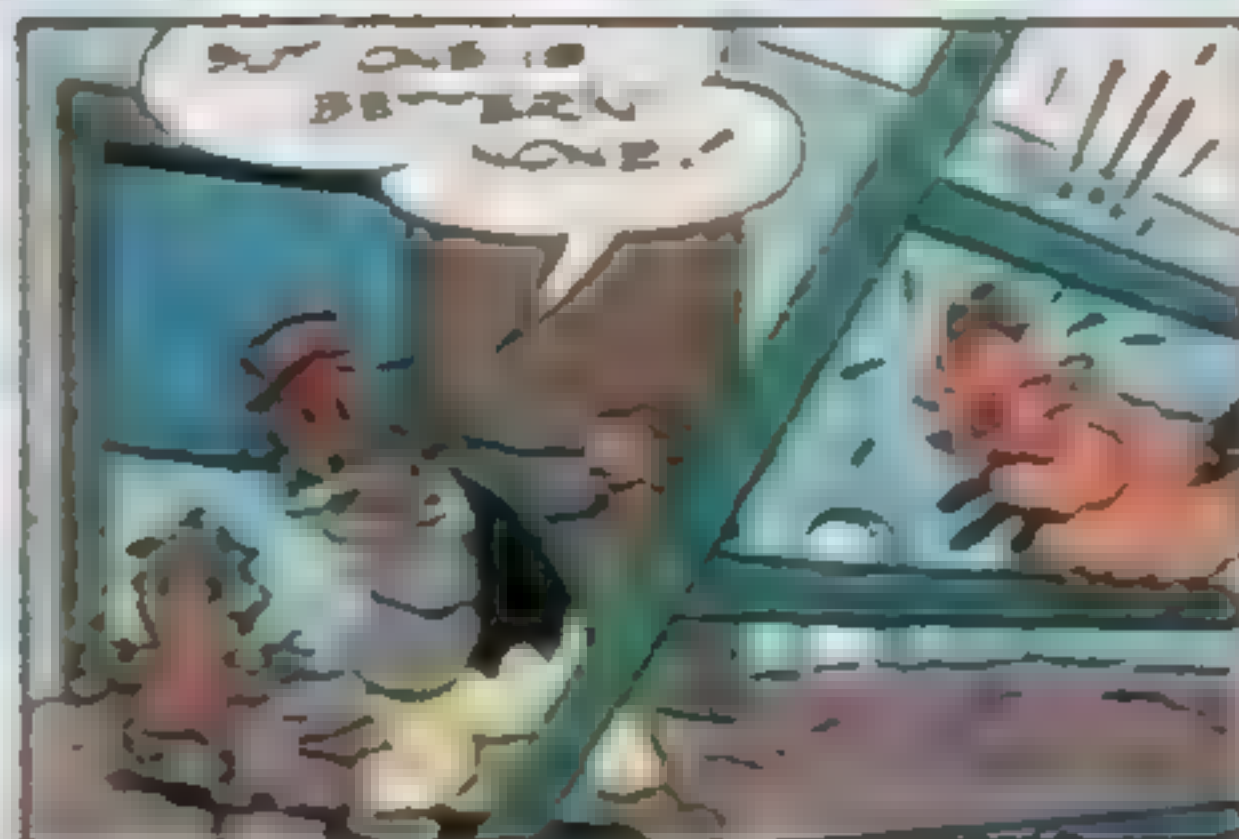




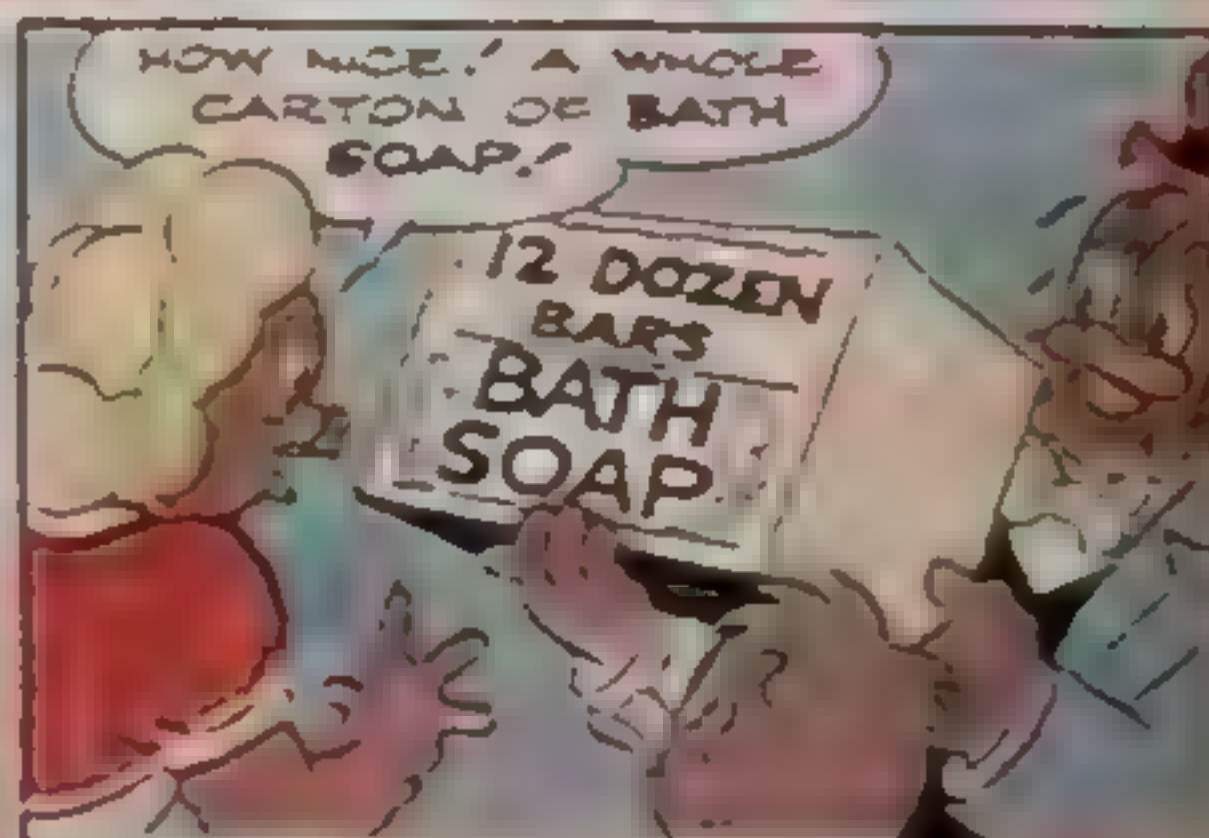
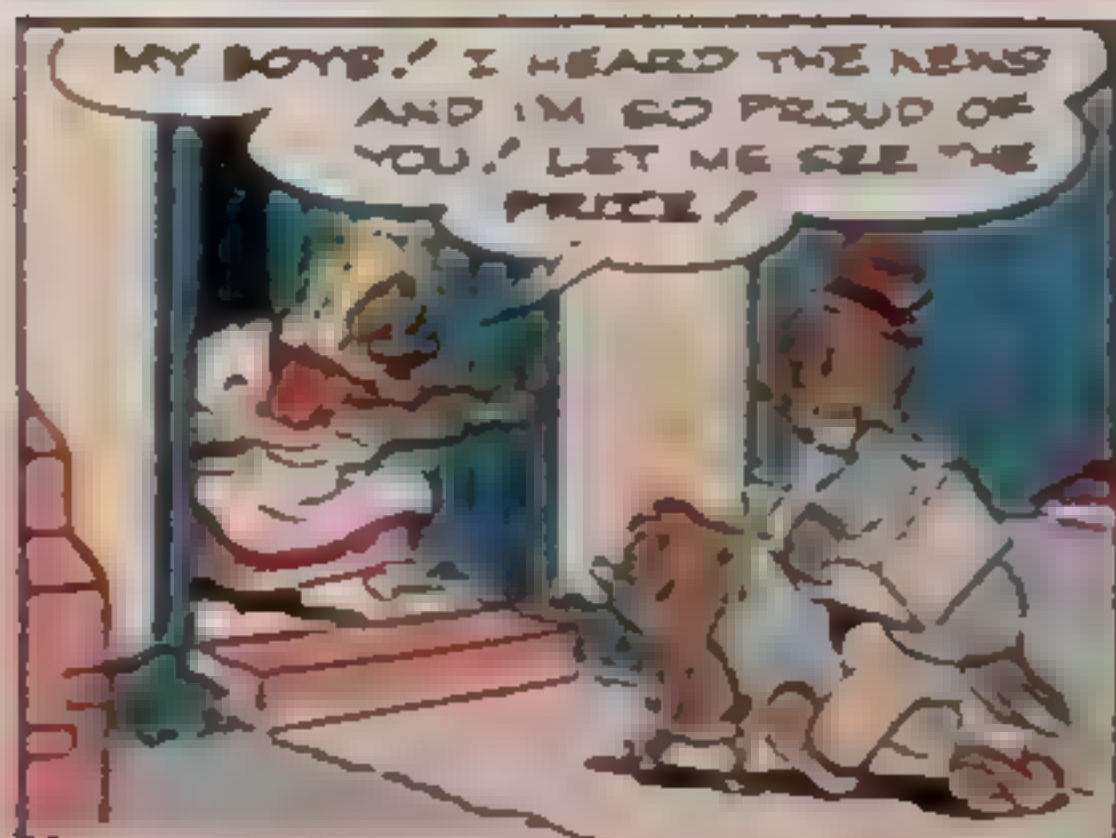
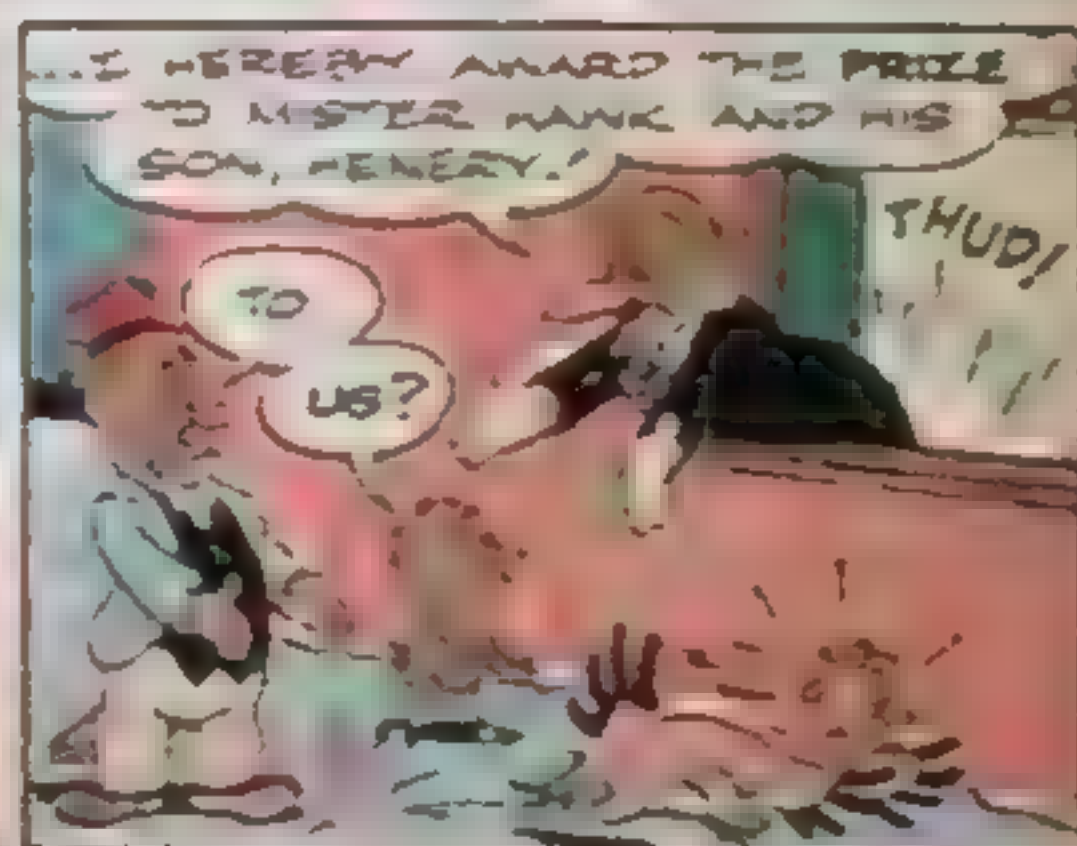
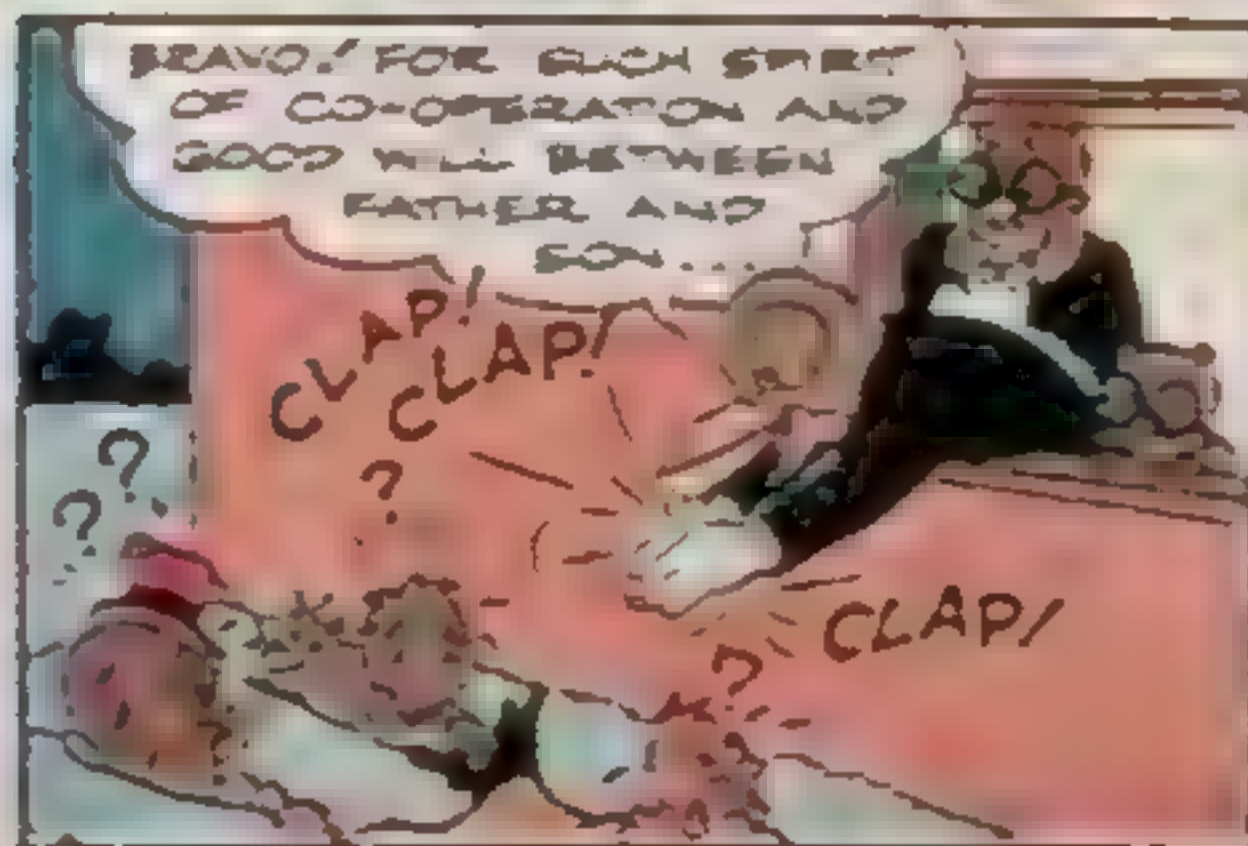
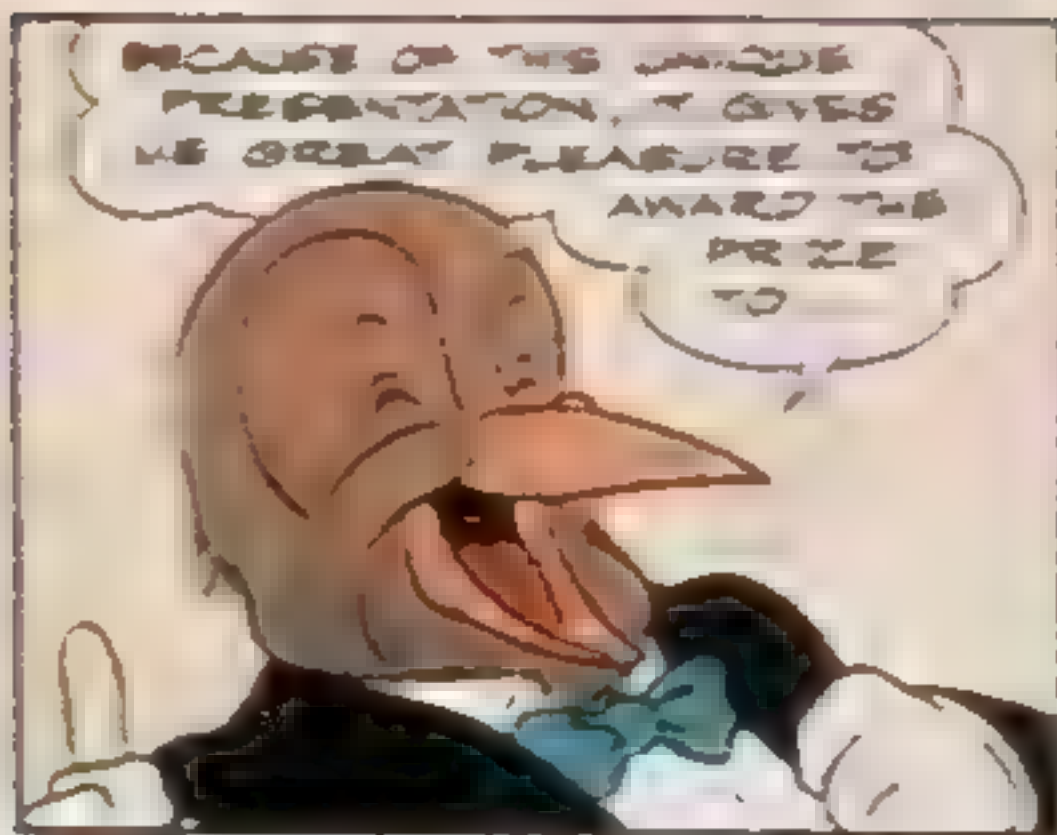








WE MUST TRY!



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT

ELMER Fudd

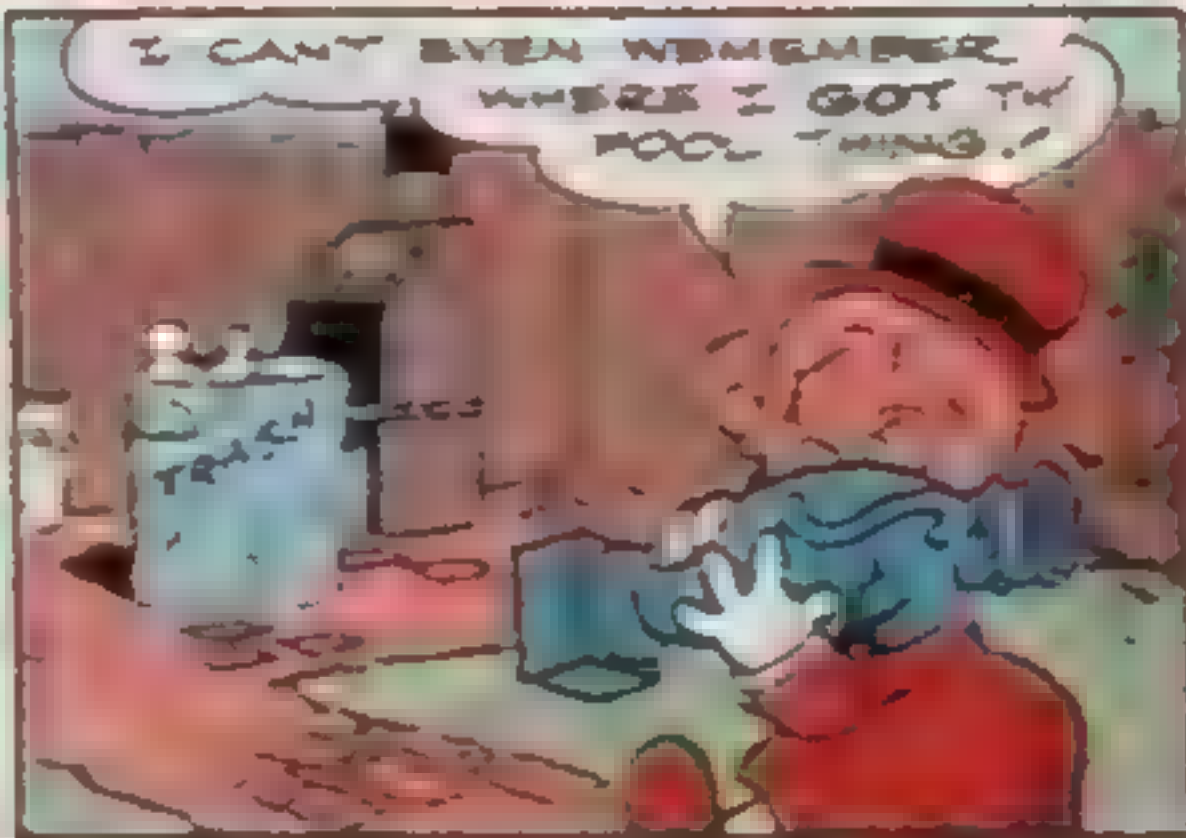
THAT OL' CRACKED VASE IS A
REGULAR EYECORE! I'M
GONNA GET WOOL
IT WENT NOW!



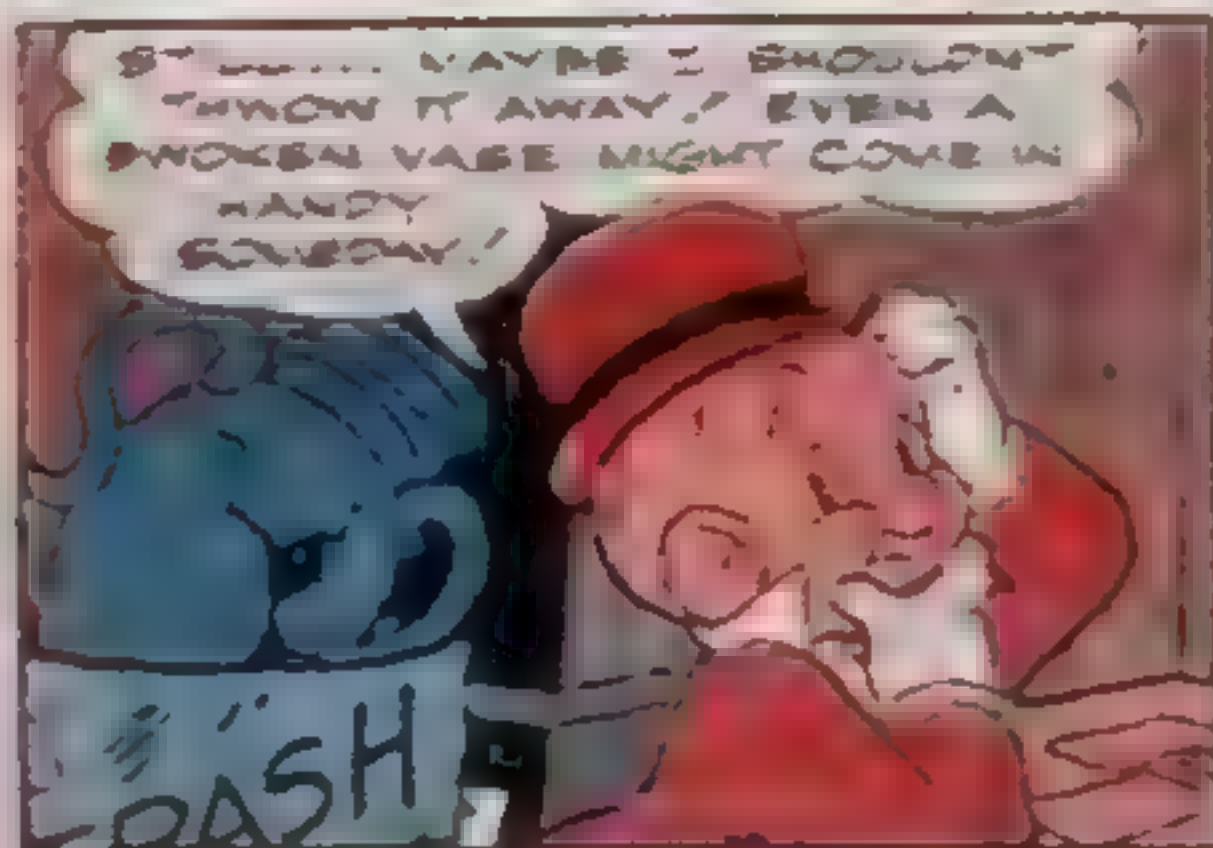
I DON'T KNOW WHY I HAD
IT AROUND SO LONG,
ANYWAY!



I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER
WHERE I GOT THE
POOL THING!



BT... MAYBE I SHOULDN'T
THROW IT AWAY! EVEN A
BROKEN VASE MIGHT COME IN
HANDY
SOMEWAY!



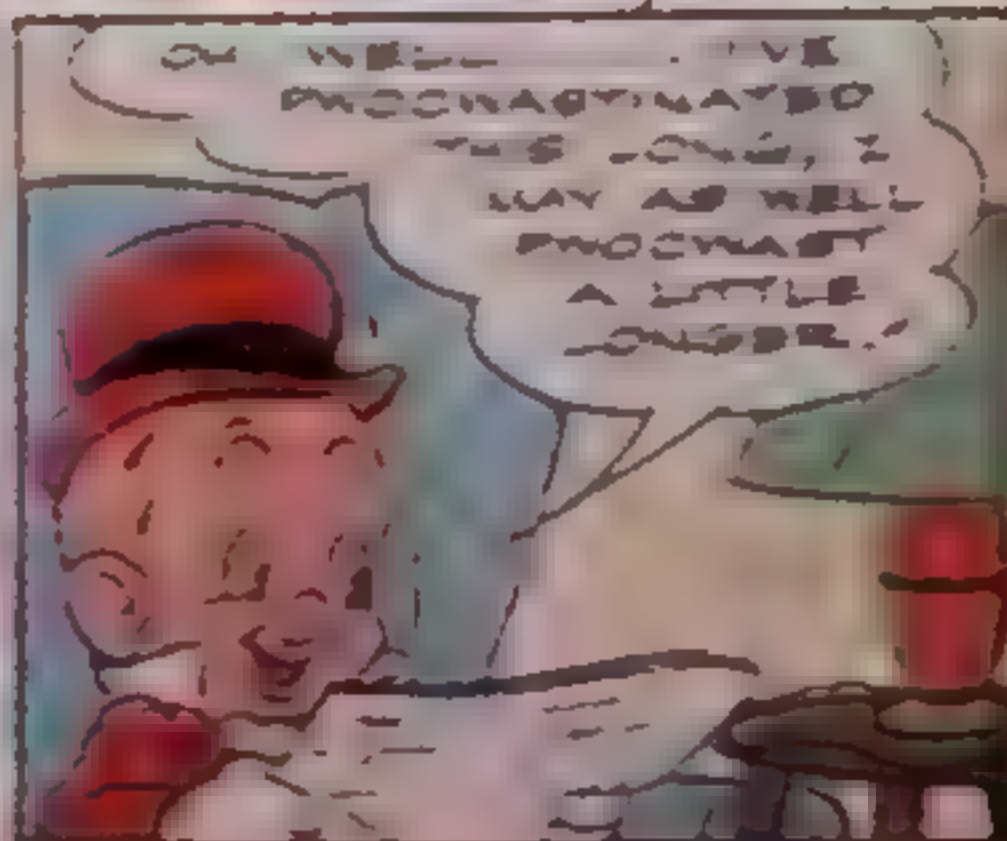
I PUT IT IN MY ATTIC WITH
THE REST OF MY
OL' JUNK!

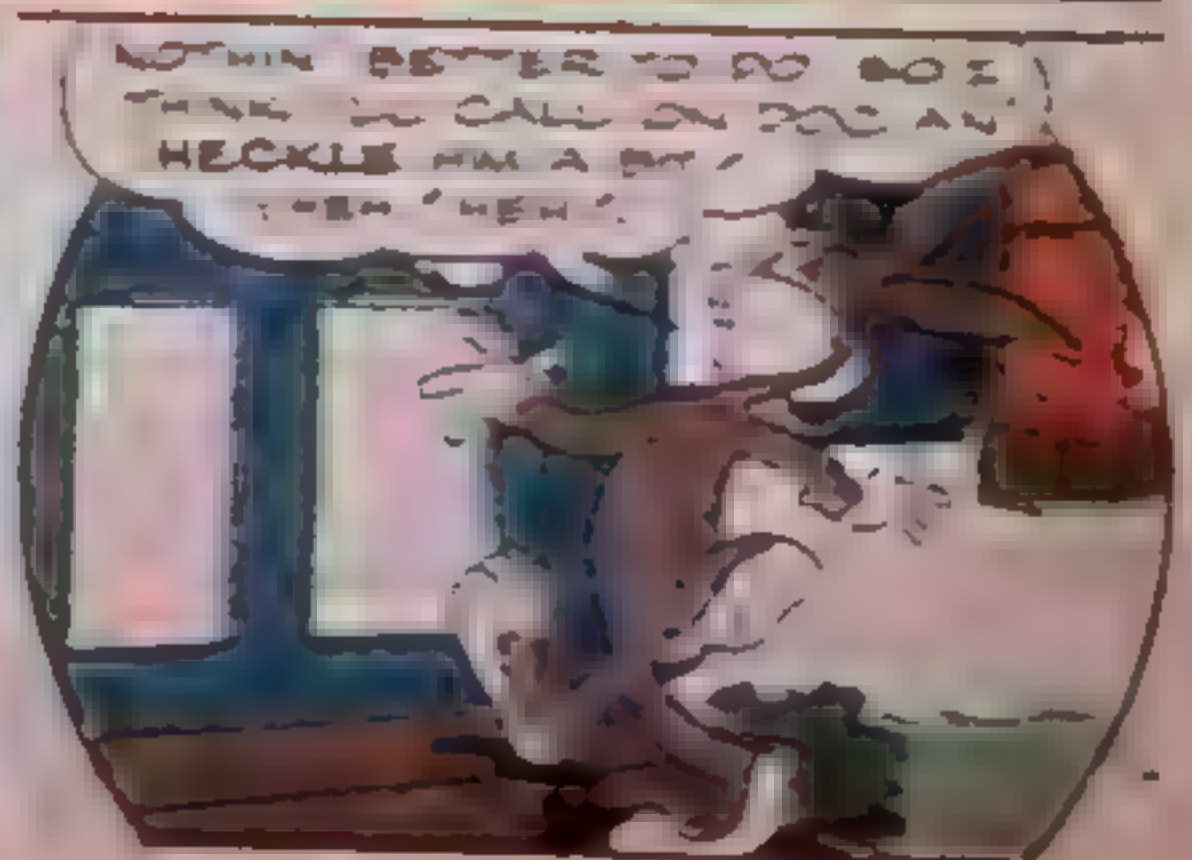
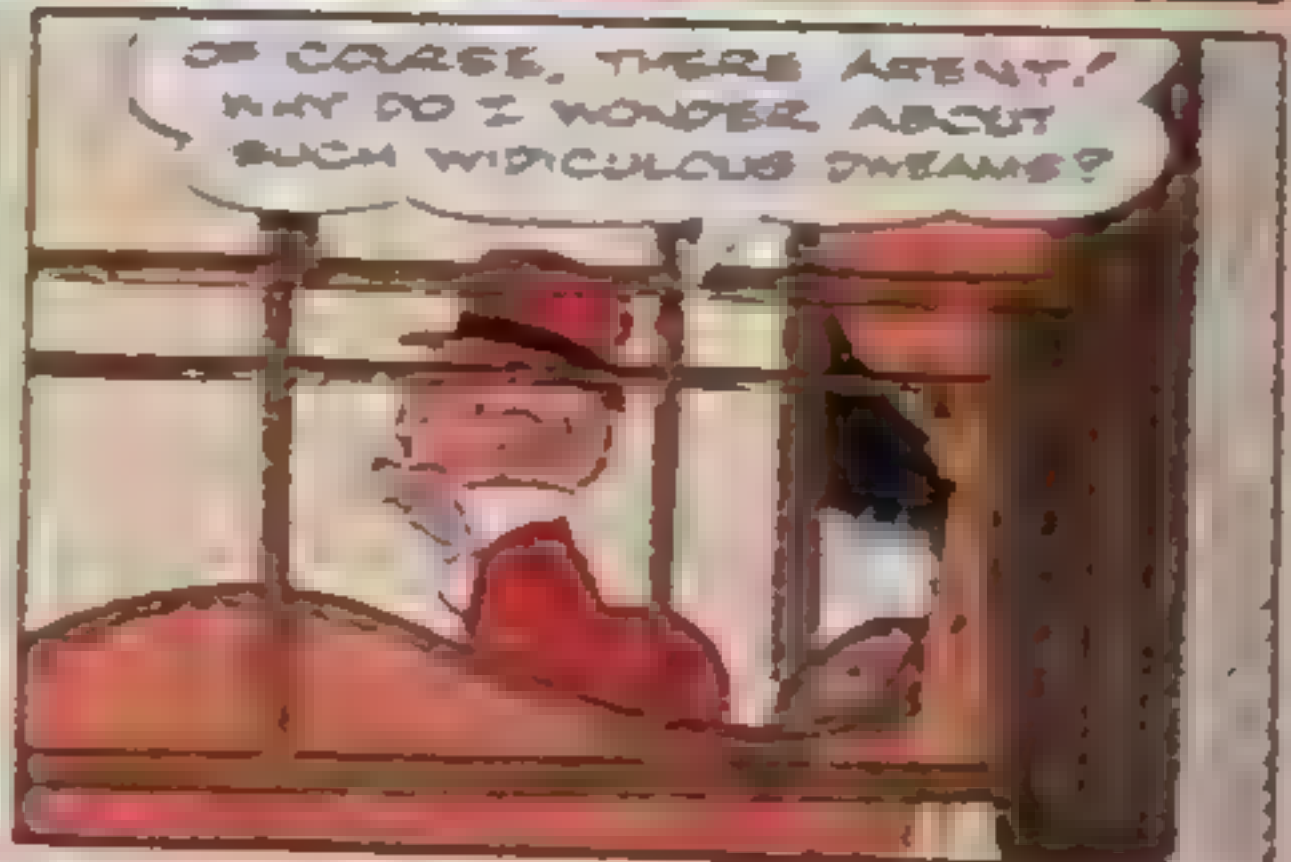
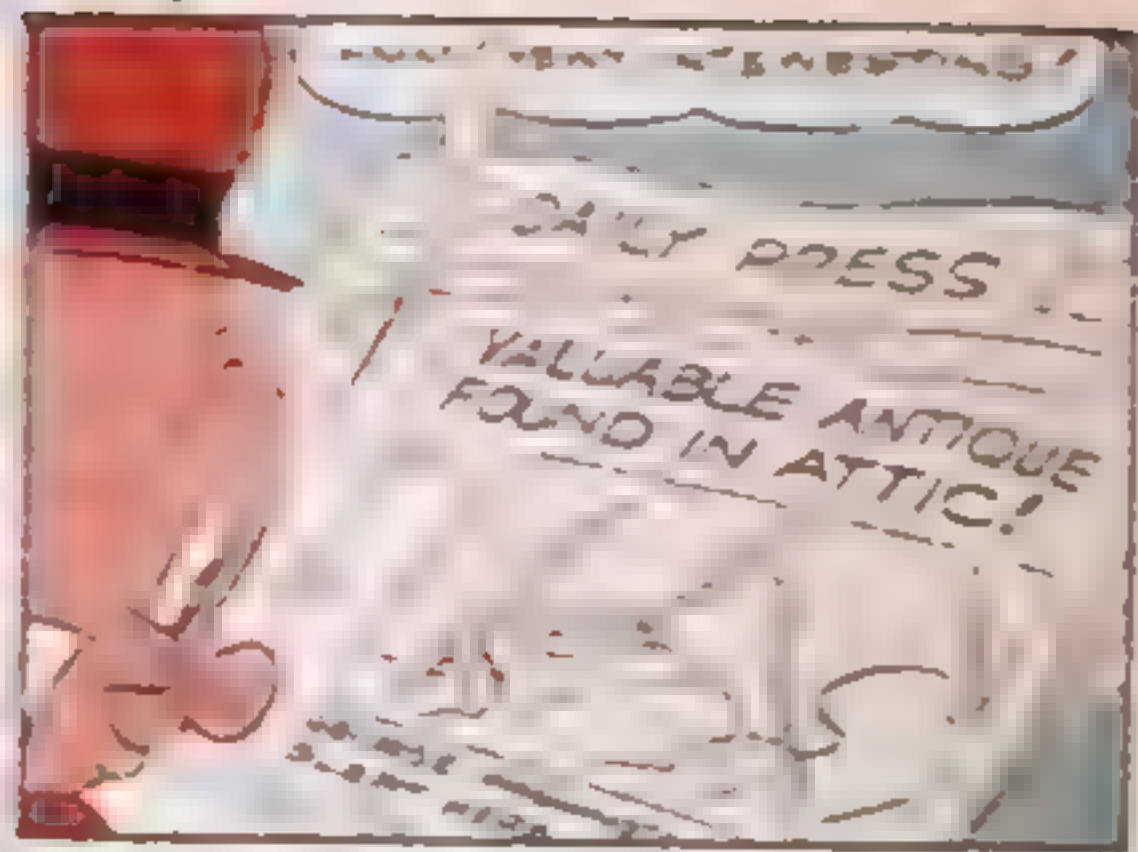


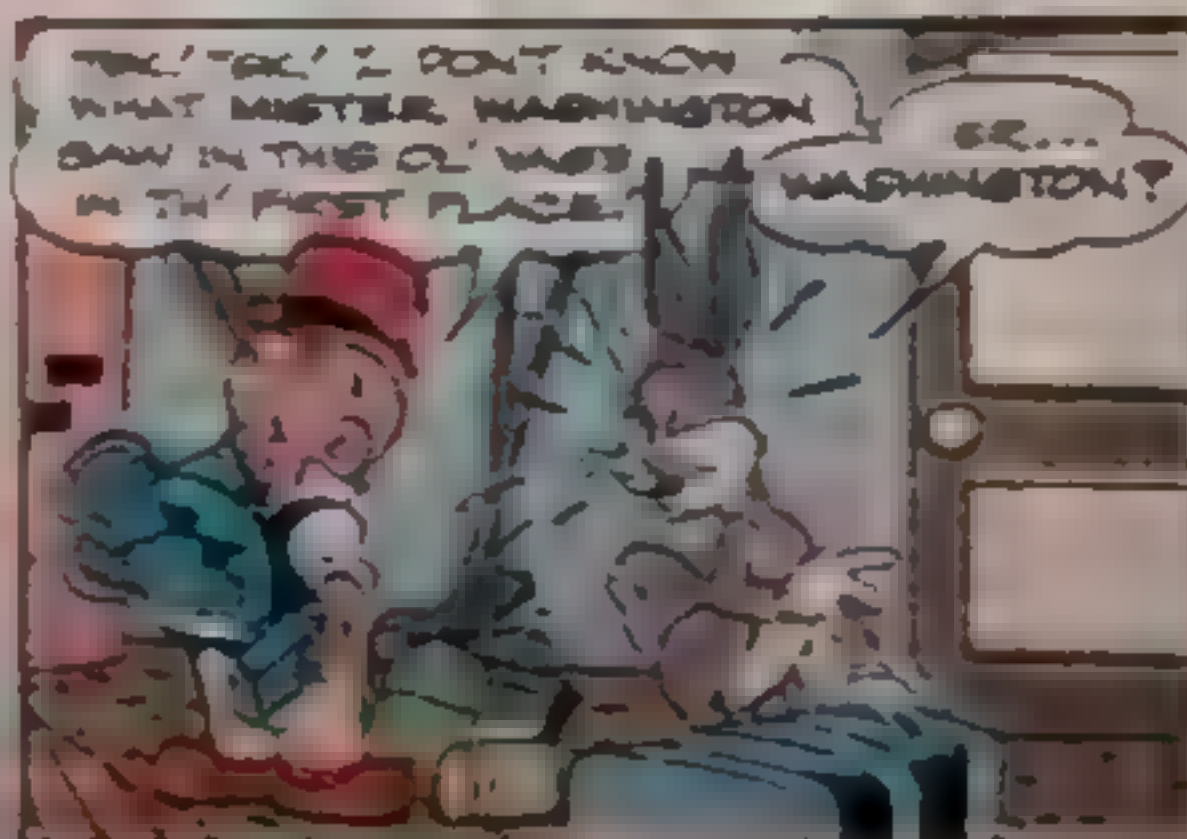
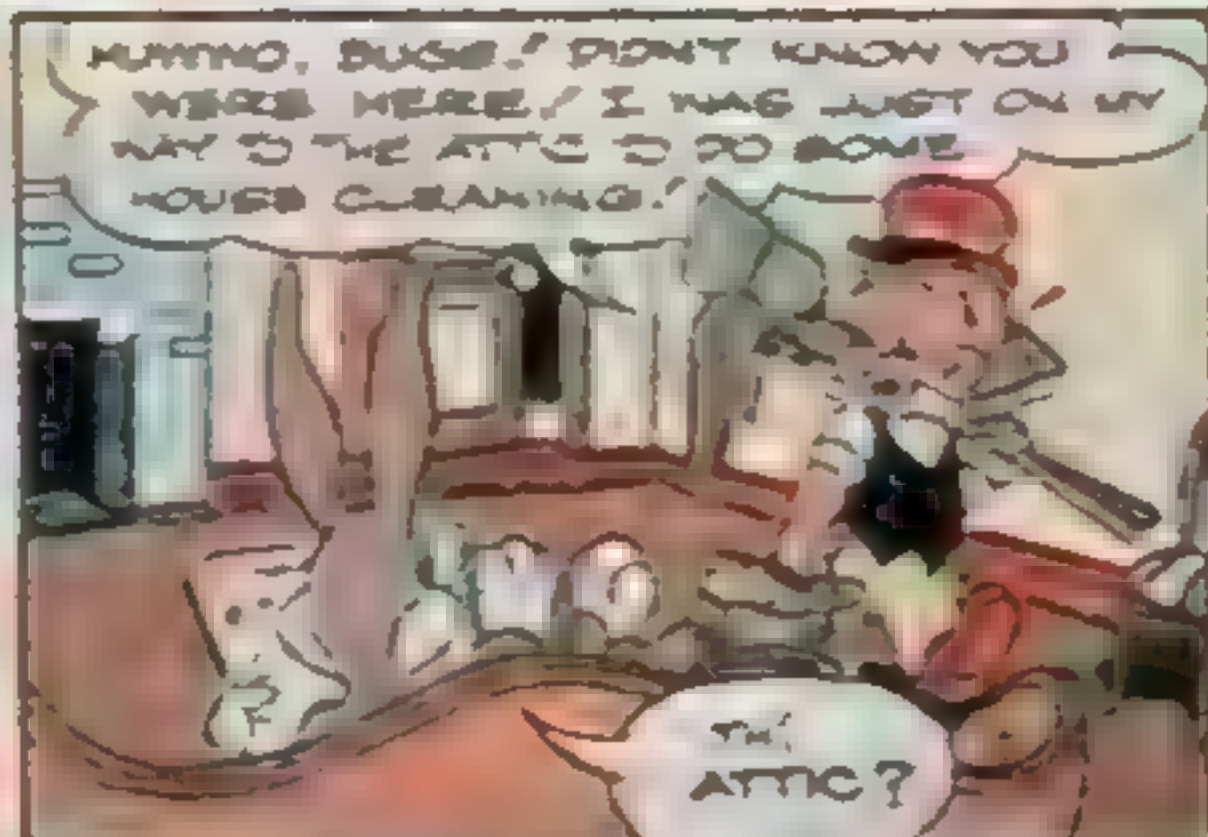
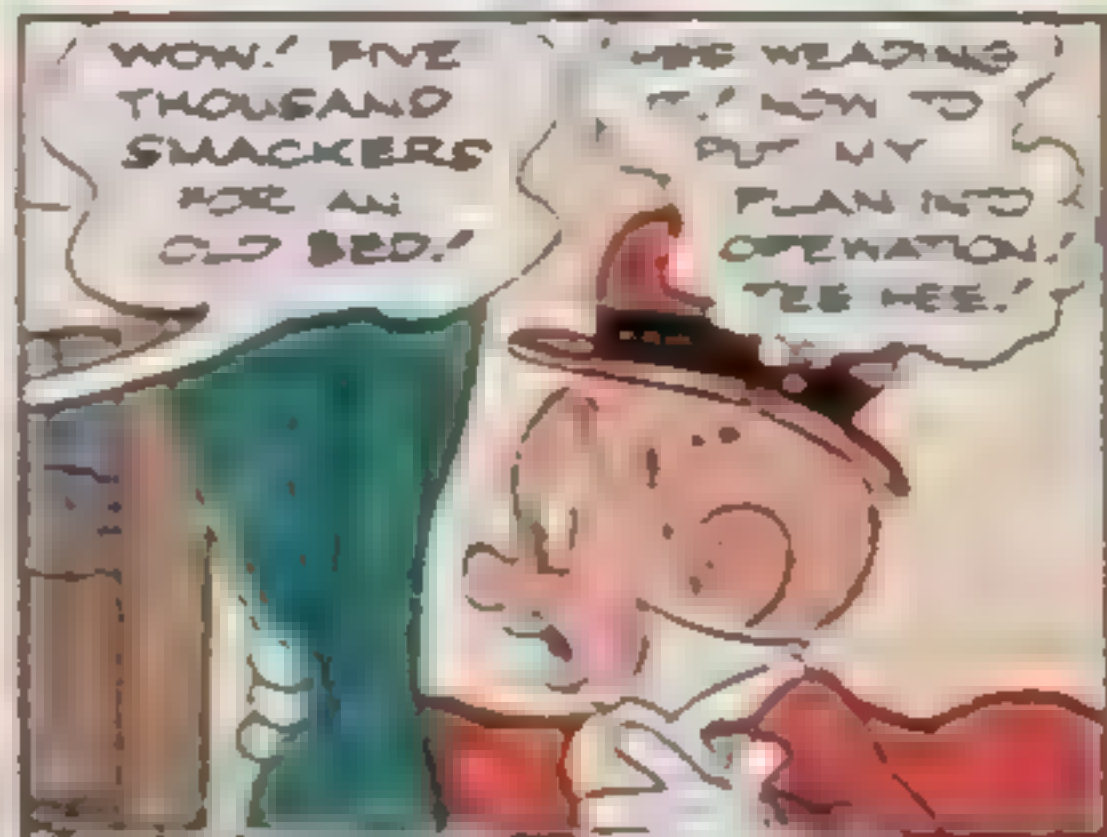
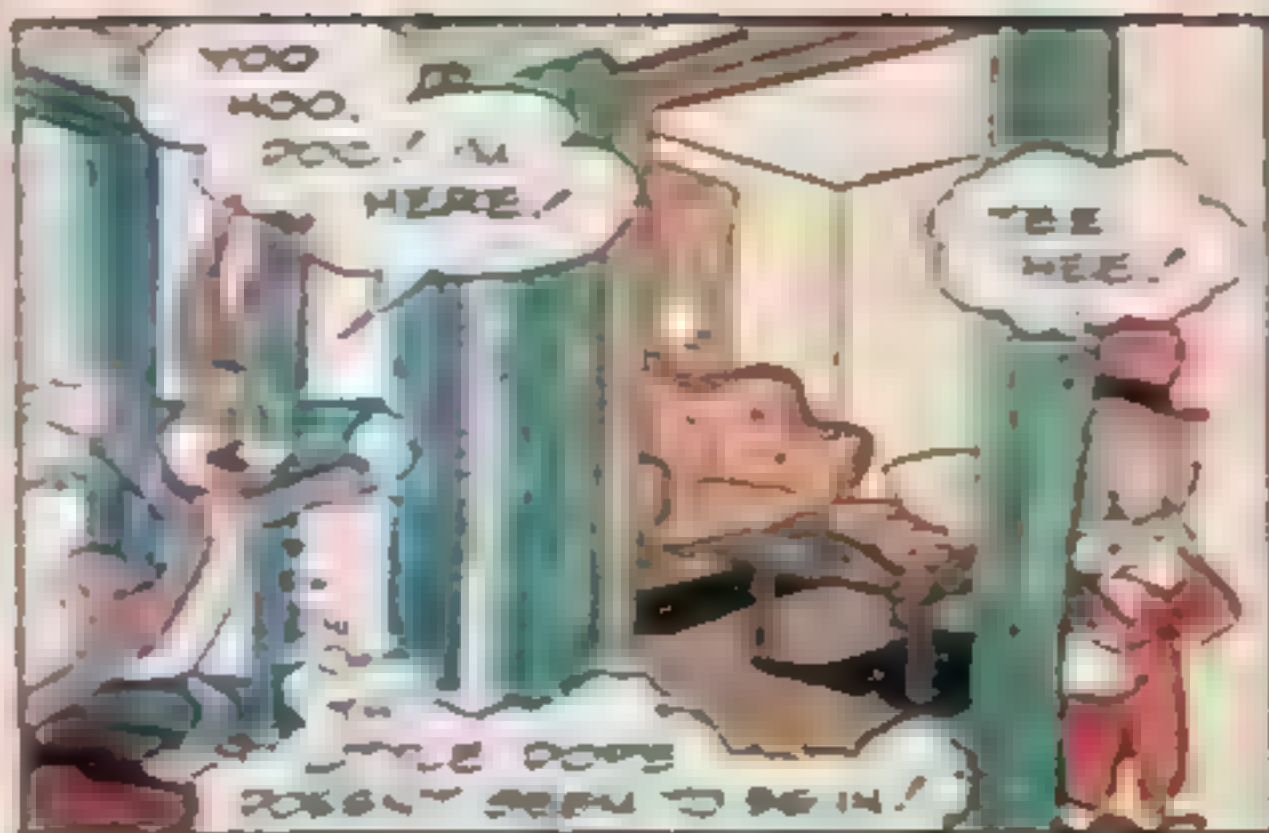
WHAT A MESS! I REALLY SHOULD
GET A SWOON AND CLEAN
UP THE PLACE!

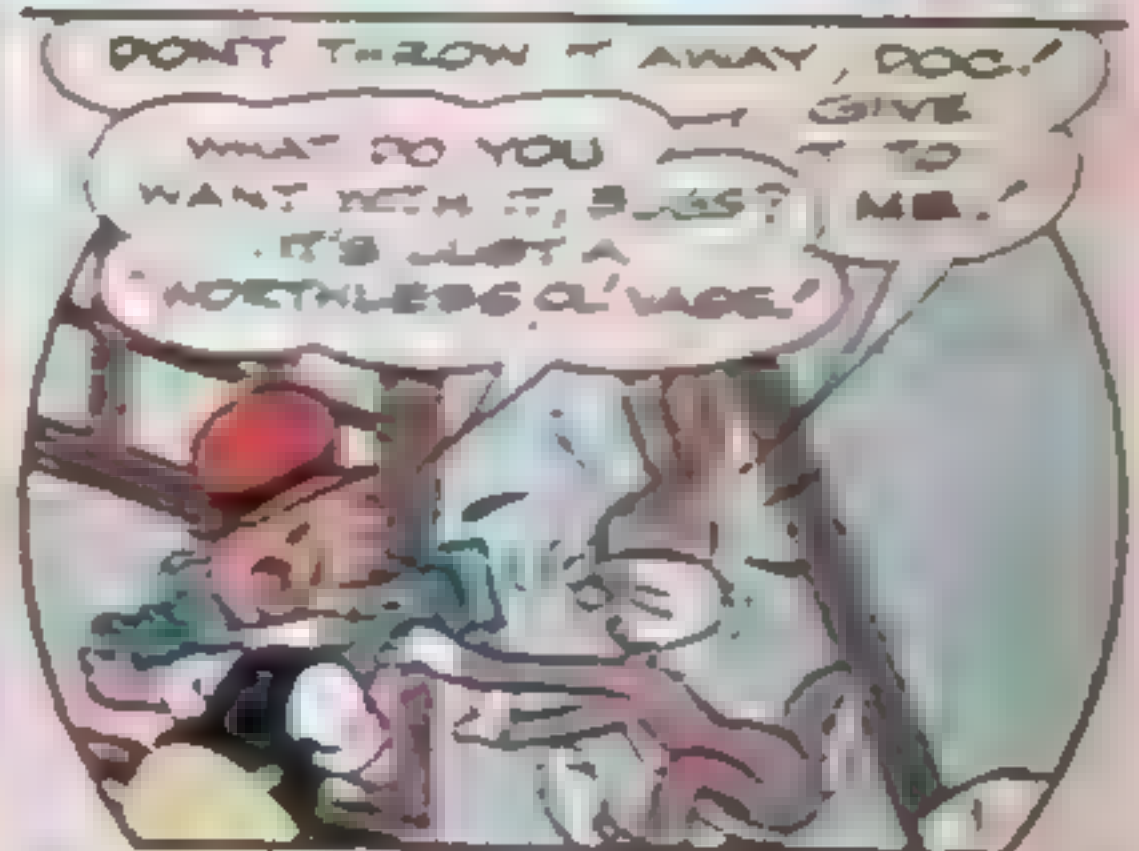
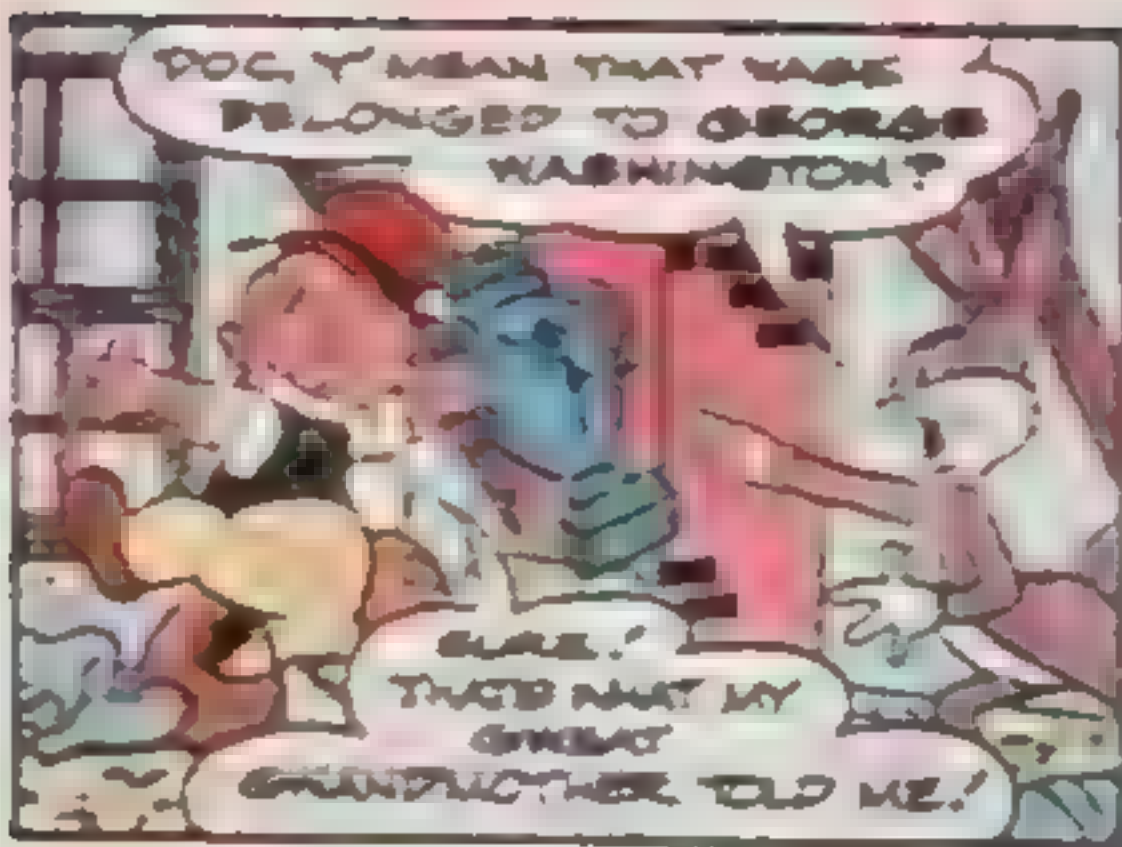


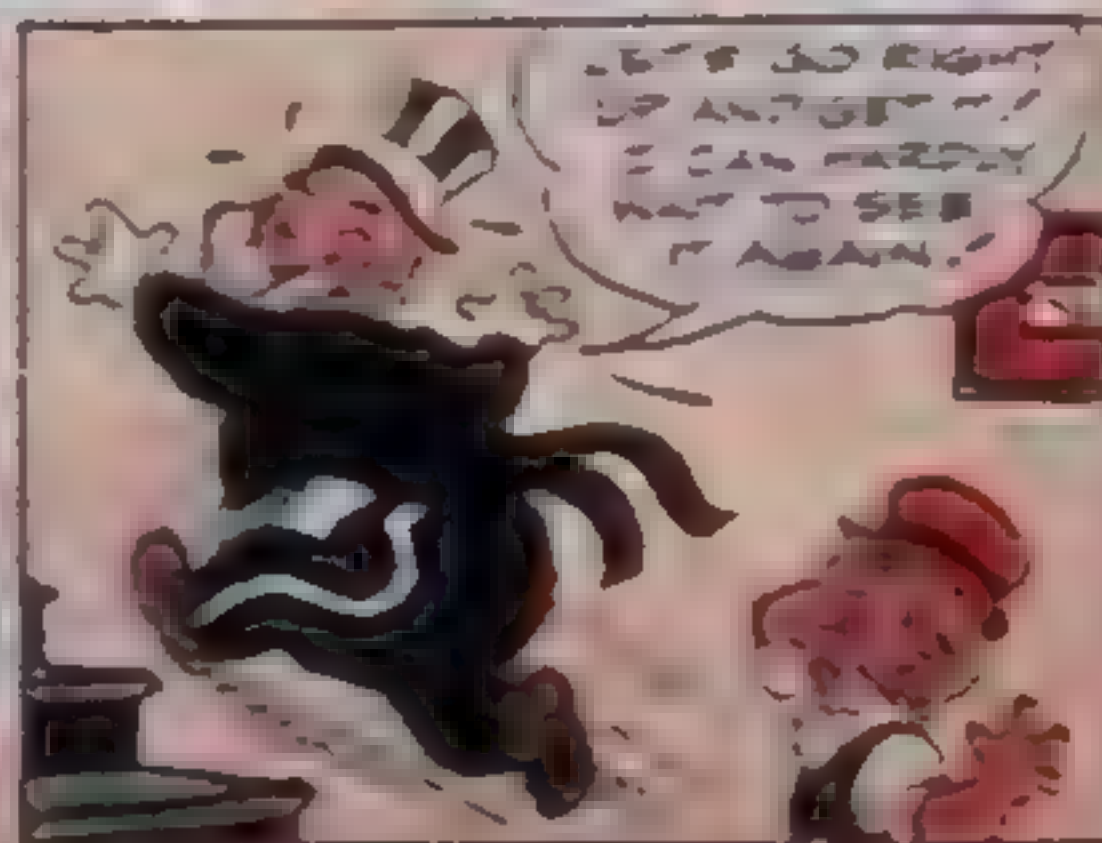
OH WELL... I'VE
PROCRUSTINATED
THIS LONG, I
MAY AS WELL
PROCRUSTATE
A LITTLE
LONGER!

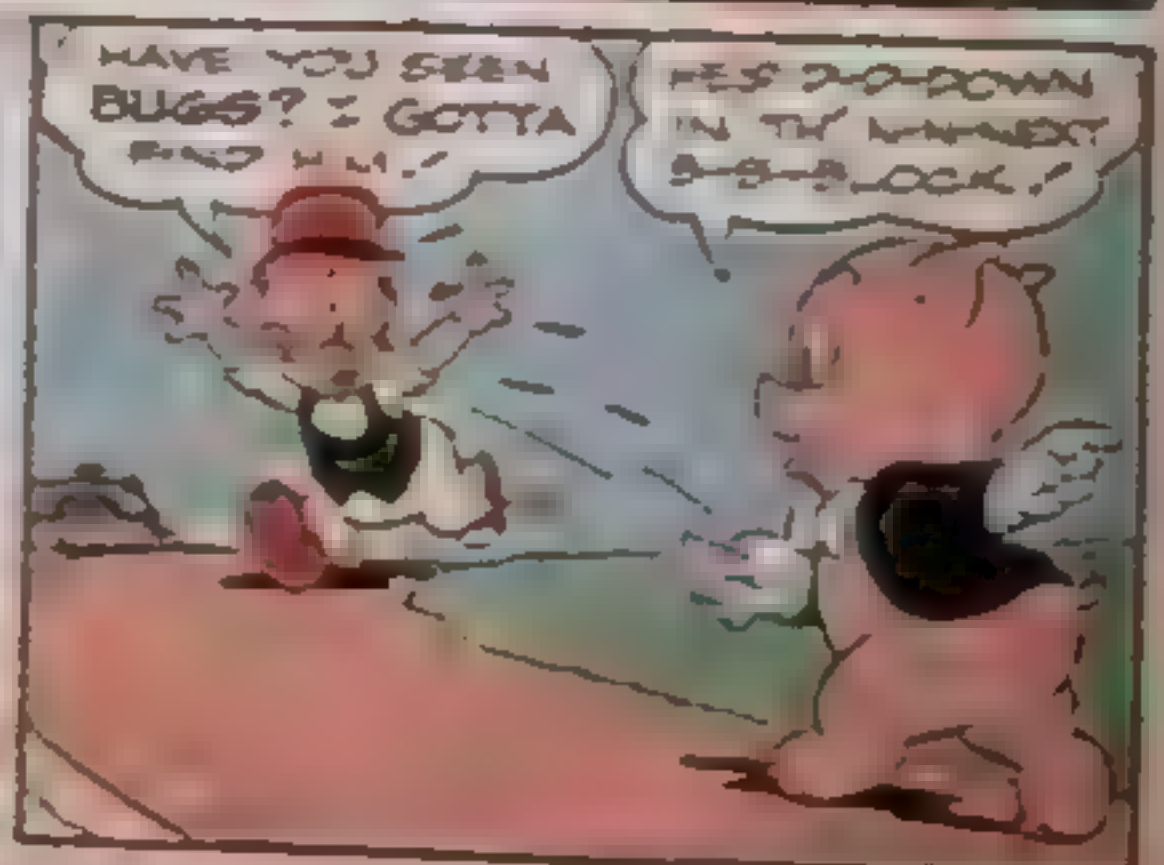
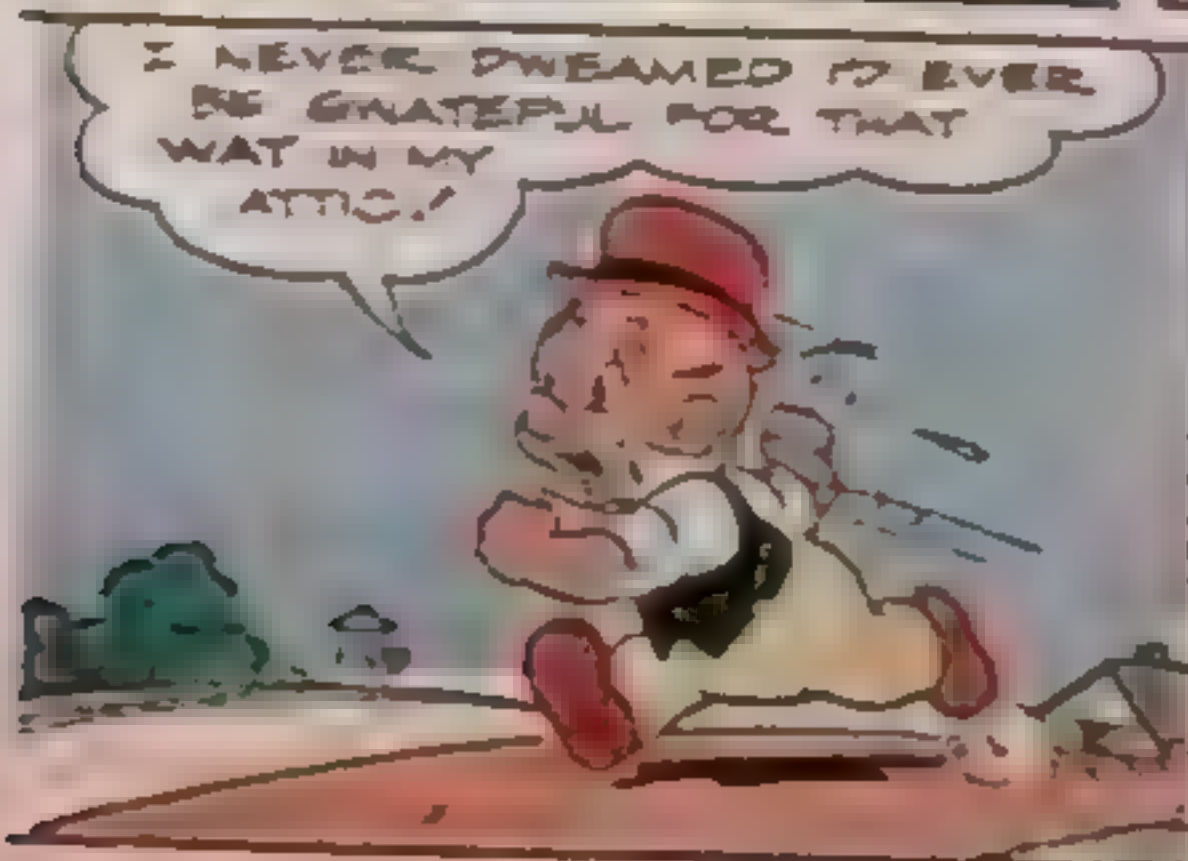
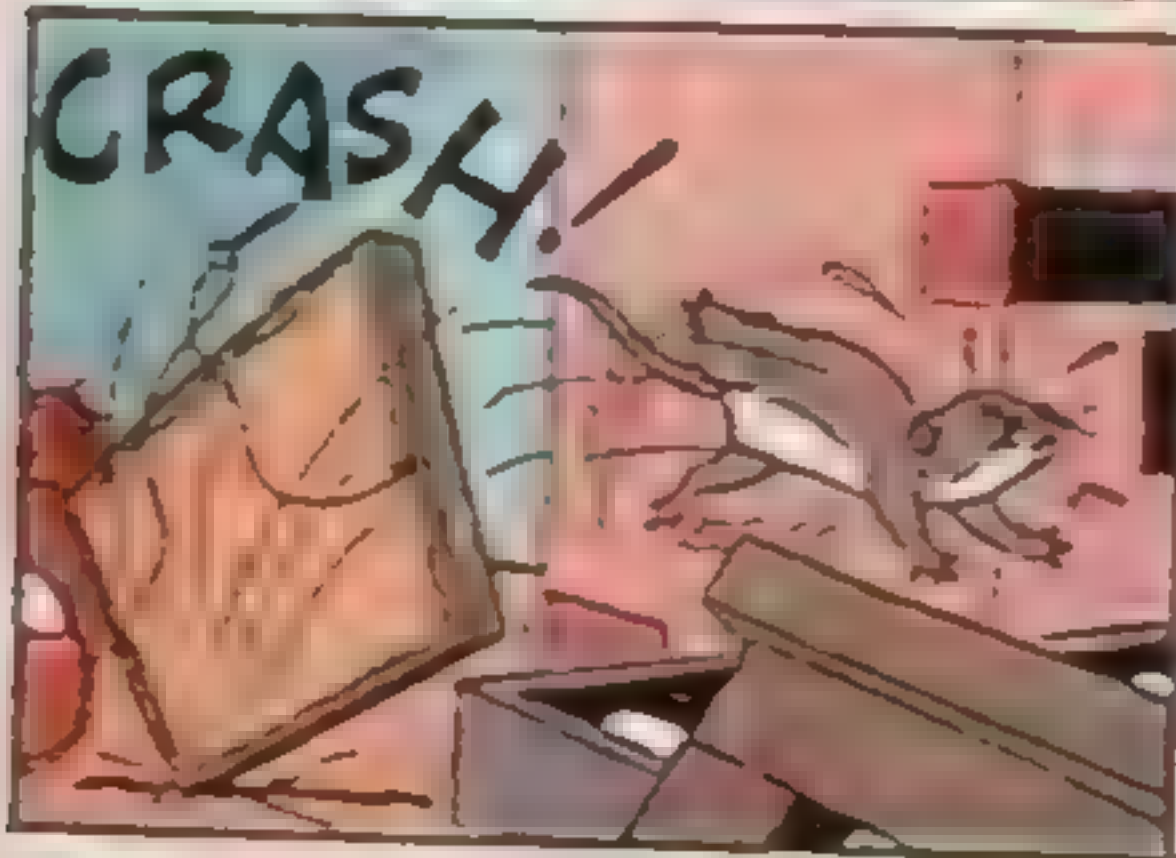
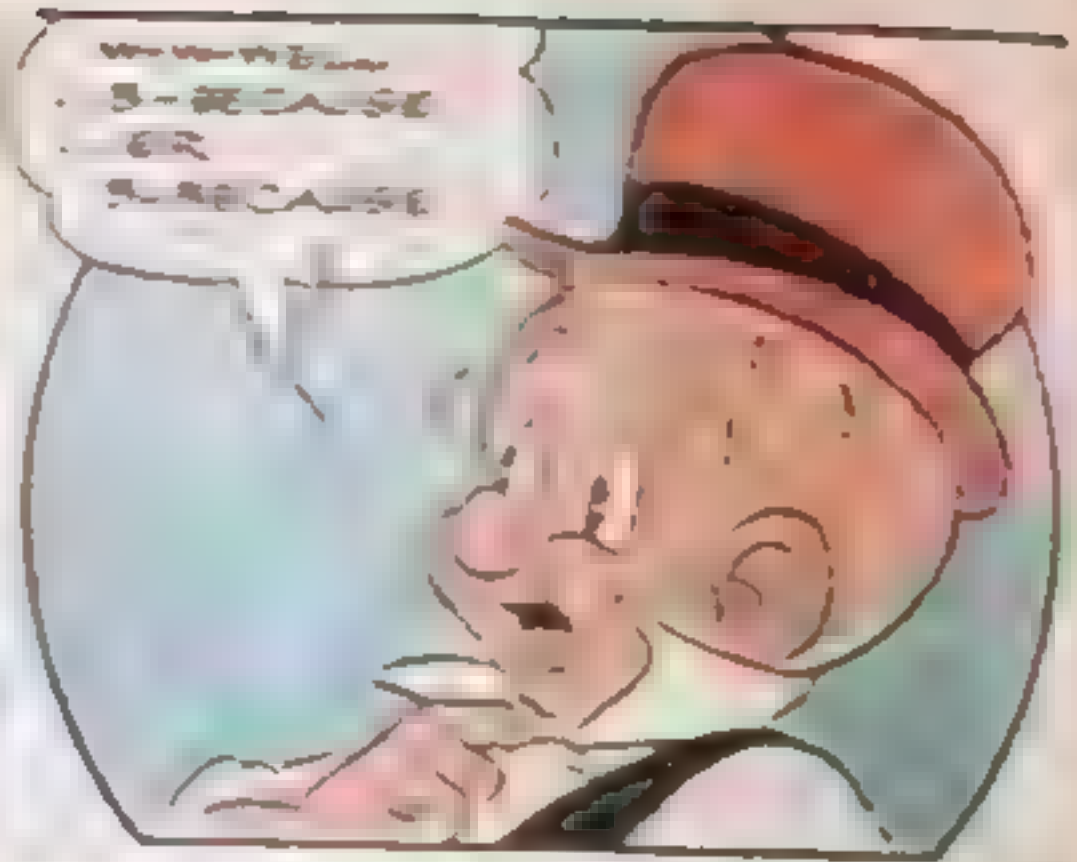
















THE PICNIC

(Continued from inside front cover)

"Better start pushing, Porky," Petunia suggested. "The sooner we get to the island, the sooner we'll be cool."

So Porky pushed and pushed with all his might.

SLOSH! The boat slid out into the river. Porky lurched forward with it and almost fell on his face in the water. He managed to catch himself, but he had to wade out to reach the boat and pull himself into it.

He was dripping wet when he finally sat down at the oars and gave them a strong pull. The boat spun around in the water with a gurgling sound.

"Hey! Where ya going?" cried Bugs, clutching the sides.

"Wh-What kind of oars are these?" Porky demanded, holding them up in the air. One was a foot longer than the other.

"Oh, yeah!" Bugs grinned. "I forgot about those oars. I lost one. So I picked that long one up somewhere around. I've never had time to cut it down so they'd match."

"I s-see you d-didn't," Porky sputtered. "It's g-going to be s-some job to g-get anywhere with oars l-like these!"

"Eek!" Petunia cried suddenly. "My feet are getting wet! There's a hole in the bottom of the boat!"

Sure enough, water was bubbling in through a hole in the floor boards.

"B-Bugs B-Bunny!" Porky shook an accusing finger at Bugs. "You never fixed this old t-tub at all!"

Bugs didn't answer. He grabbed another carrot, snapped it in two, and stuffed both halves into his mouth, chewing noisily.

"Well, d-do s-something now!" Porky shouted. He was rowing as fast as he could push the leaky, unbalanced boat through the water. "You'd b-better t-take that old c-can and start bailing or we'll sink before we g-get to the island!"

Bugs reached for an old tin can, which was floating now in the bottom of the boat. But, as he reached for it,

he slipped! His foot slid into the hole in the bottom of the boat.

"Ouch!" cried Bugs. "Help! I'm trapped! I'm drowning!"

"Stay r-right where you are!" Porky yelled. "You're p-plugging up the hole! I th-think we can make the island now."

So while Bugs fumed and moaned and groaned in the damp bottom of the boat, Porky rowed to the island. He pulled the boat up on the shore and helped Petunia to step onto dry land.

Bugs finally managed to pull his foot out of the hole and to hobble ashore.

"Bugs Bunny, you're a real hero!" Petunia beamed on him. "It was so smart of you to think of stopping up that hole with your foot! You've saved us all!"

For a moment Bugs looked bewildered. Then he grinned and waved his arm. "Think nothing of it!" he cried grandly.

"You deserve the best carrot in the basket as a reward," Petunia told him, and reached into the basket. A sudden look of surprise came over her face. "Why, the carrots have all disappeared!" she gasped.

"Oh, that's okay," Bugs smiled, patting his full tummy. "I don't seem to be very hungry, anyway."



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